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the georgian

1998



A YEARBOOK COMPANY

WARNING

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WILL JONES, DARCY MORRIS, SCOTT SLOGGETT ADVISOR MRS. HALL

THE YEARBOOK STAFF

Random quotes about the course:

"Yes, this is a class."

"Mrs. Hall is an evil, satanic lady."

"Oh, 'cricket' I thought you said 'Keg'!"

"What's wrong with Oh shift, my trucking head?"

"Who took my grease-monkey?"

"Uh, that's all...most of these are dumb inside jokes that no one would get so go find the Super Galy-Trax."



The tyrant behind the whole operation.

Clockwise from top left: Gilly Davison, Sam Haust, John-Sam Brucker, and Simon Mullej.



This year brought a new way of getting the yearbook done. Yes, last year, the staff of this year was recruited by various English teachers for what was to be called: "Yearbook: Grade 12 English". Yes, yearbook was made into a full, credit-earning course. The selected 10 (soon to be nine) students, led by Mrs. Hall, set forth for what was to be a year full of whining, complaining, procrastination, and working overtime. Here's what we've come up with, you'd better enjoy it.

- Andrew Haust

Play Now

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Staff

Marlon Brando move
over...
Mike Orlando is
RSGC's
new Godfather.

Six cast members make
their RSGC debut!

Hannaford recasts
himself as Principal



And the Nominees are...

The Crew Behind the Scenes



Mr. Bubb: "I wish they would warn us about picture day."



Mrs. Cartagena: "I love picture day."



Ms. Comeau: "We're having chicken!"



Ms. Delaney: "I don't mind the chicken."



Mr. Devereux: "I really don't like picture day."



Ms. Fitzpatrick: "I'm trying to smile."



Mrs. Foster: "Heh there!"



Mr. Fulton: "I need my sunglasses."



Mr. Grant: "Ah retirement! How sweet it is."



Mr. Guilbeault: "Please hurry."

...Our Non-Teaching Staff

B Munger Production



Mr. Hume: "You kids drive me crazy."



Ms. Keresteci: "Can I help you?"



Mr. Lawrence: "Tom Cruise, move over."



Mr. McGlynn: "I hope this picture turns out."



Ms. Mustard: "Oh no, lunch is almost over."



Ms. Skinner: "What a great day!"



Mr. Stephens: "Wanna fight?"



Mr. Trombley: "Ah, the great outdoors."



Mr. Whiteley: "Mick Jagger wishes he had a voice like me."

Warning: The quotes on the next few pages contain unusually



Mr. Ackley: DOGNUTPOWER!!!!



Dr. Barlow: Wanted Dead or Alive.



Mr. Birkett: "OH Happy Day!"



Dr. Bryant: a Merlin look alike.



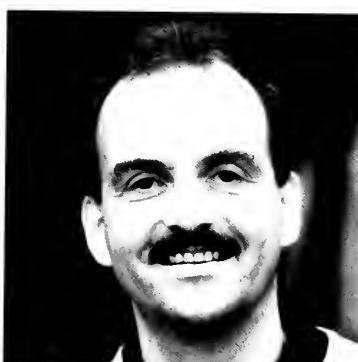
Mr. Cooper: "...and then she said..."



Mr. D'Arcy: "Yeah Baby !!!!!!!"



Mr. Denis : Je suis tres-tres heureux."



Mr. Doerksen: "It's Doerksen not Dorkson!"



Mr. Evans : "Did he call me shorty?"

corny material and should only be viewed by immature audiences.

A. Davison Production



Mr. Fowler: You're joking, right???



Mrs. Hall: The students fight back.



Mr. Hannaford: Somthing cold just slid down my pants.



Fr. Hill: The Father's job is never done.



Mr. Holdsworth: "Why don't they have recliners in the staff room?"



Mr. Hutchison: He's a runner up for the lame smile event.



Mr. Jamieson: "Welcome to Lillyput."



Mr. Kerr: "This is what I do with my spare time."



Mr. Keenan: "What's that guy having?"



Mr. Sarellas: He enjoys long walks on the beach, Geography books and Gymnastics.

Mrs. Miller: "Yo, what up? I just be chillin!"

Dr. Schlierf: "I told you never to disturb my work!....by the way my hand's stuck to my head."



Mr. Love: caught in Mid-fidget.

Mr. Orlando: setting a poor example for appropriate dress.

Mr. Schriener: reaches for his sandwich.



Mr. Muxlow: "Ha, ha, hee, hee, whooh I'm such a funny guy!"

Mr. Paulin: showing off his new appendage.

Mr. Lee: points to one of his riskier investments, if you know what I mean!

welcome to the land of bland



To achieve such dullness takes complete dedication and daily practice of your art. As you can see **Mr. Martin** is a master.

The following photos are the blandest candids our yearbook has to offer. Not only do these portraits contain no movement or expression, in some cases the subjects seem to show no signs of life whatsoever. The plainness expressed in these photos is definitely of the highest quality and, although this may sound conceited, the yearbook staff think they may be even the best in the world. So without further delay we invite you to visit with us the **land of bland**.

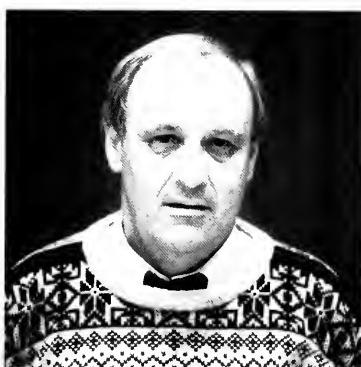
- Simon Wilkinson



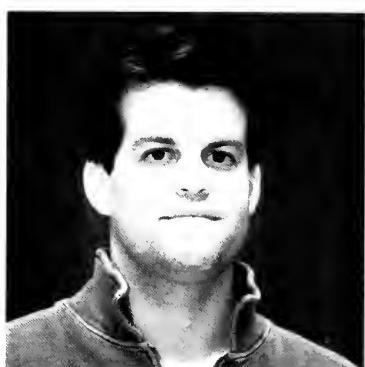
Dr. Leatch, a.k.a. Major Mild.



Mr. Rankin: BLAND



Mr. McElroy: BLANDER



Mr. O'Leary: BLANDEST

* Land of the Blands Annual Lame Smile Event *

This section features the winners of this year's event, who were awarded for maintaining a lame composure whilst attempting to smile.



Mr. McMaster, 1st place.



Mr. Pengelly was a close 2nd.



Mr. Reid a distant 3rd but still first class.



Mr. Siewert: "Hey baby wanna go for a ride."



Mr. Simmons: "Are you sure this guy is a teacher."



Dr. Skalinski: "Does this guy ever smile."



Ms. Somerville: "Oh, no pictures please."



Ms. Steinhauer: "I wonder if the boys in the senior school are this sweet."



Mr. Thornbury: "Whatthe DILLY YO."



Mr. Van Herk: "Wow it's sunny up here."



Mr. Viljoen: "I could paint a better portrait than these."



Mr. Wade West: "Why won't this damn thing open."

Directors.....The Good, The Bad, and The Ugly!



Dir. of Athletics, **Mr. Ackely**: Wow I think I found the donuts!



Dir. of the Junior School, **Dr. Barlow**: "Why do so many kids fear me?"



Dir. of Community Service, **Mr. Cooper**: "So this is community service"



Dir. of Library and Information Services,
Mrs. Hall: "What would we do without her."



Principal, **Mr. Hannaford**: "Sorry Hal can not come to the phone right now."



Dir. of University Admissions, **Mr. Love**: "Go Giants Go."



Dir. of Everything, **Mrs. Mustard**: "The glue hat holds the place together."



Dir. of Student Affairs, **Mr. Orlando**: "**DETENTION.**"



Dir. of Academics, **Mr. Pengelly**: "My name is not Penjelly."



Prize Day Speech, June 1998

RSGC Senior School by Murray Pengelly, Director of Academics

I thank all those in the cathedral for joining in our special celebration of the year's end. I would like to say a special thank you to three colleagues who worked closely with me for the last ten years. Dave McMaster, Gage Love and Andrew Barlow brought me into the stream of RSGC; served as my mentors; became good friends; made me laugh and occasionally made me very angry but always demonstrated a professional commitment to the boys of St. George's.

Just a short two weeks ago, I addressed the Awards Assembly in our collegiate chapel. I spoke of the rapidity of the passage of time from September, the nervous glances of the new students and the swagger of confidence portrayed by the returning students. Although time has passed quickly, much has occurred. Today draws to a close a year that I have found personally stressful and filled with highs and lows - the low moment of course being at 11:30 a.m. on November 21 when the Principal advised me that with the backing of the Board of Governors, RSGC no longer needed my services. A special bond exists between this graduating class and me - they entered grade four when I started at RSGC, they hopped on the bogs of Dorset with me and soon we will leave the College together! My special thanks to the von Teichmans, the Lints, the Waschukas, the Coristines and the Blanchettes as they have had sons in the Senior School throughout my entire ten-year tenure. As these 53 members of the graduating class receive their diplomas, I will have assisted 405 young men to complete their high school programmes.

In structuring my speech I thought back to the only time that I took exception to the thesis of a homily delivered by Father Peter. He started by quoting Martin Luther King, a man whom I admire. "I had a dream . . ." Father Peter intoned. He then suggested that nothing was permanent - we cannot leave anything

behind on earth that will endure the ravages of time. I believe that every individual can give of her or himself to others and in particular the young people. If the seeds of your idea or action take root, they can grow, influence the other person's life and may be passed on through countless generations. This is why many teachers enter their profession - and, by the way, this is a selfish act as the interactions with students, parents and alumni enrich the teacher's life. After the chapel service, Father Peter and I agreed that physical structures cannot persist though ideas and personalities can.

As I finish my time at St. George's, I would like to thank the Guild, the alumni, the staff, the parents and most of all the students for making the school an experience-rich community. My memories of the College are many - some painful as we dealt with death, violence or illness - some inspirational as we confronted adversity - but most are happy and pleasant as we shared and grew in all facets of the College. Who could forget the skits in assembly ranging from House Roller derby to Baywatch? And the construction with the indoor rainstorms in Mr. Rankin's Room and my office? Or what about the passion on the ball hockey tarmac? The thugs in the park and the infamous "Yellow Pants"? The breakfasts with more than 1500 people over the last five years as we celebrated the academic excellence of Georgians? The excitement leading up to the Prefect elections? Or the worst day of each year, as we dealt with the devastation of the unsuccessful candidates after the announcement of the results? The grade 13 retreat to start the academic year? The father/son or mother/son weekends? The choral concerts with Havergal? The drama productions from Guys and Dolls to the Trackers of Oxyrinchus?

Finally, I remember the hours spent counseling individual students and parents.

Helping resolve issues and encouraging the establishment of positive goals was very rewarding. One phrase that I often used to punctuate the celebration of reaching these goals was "When you meet this target, you an I will dance in Bloor Street." One dark day this spring, this phrase came back at me, made me laugh and changed the day into great day. Kyu Noh, a member of the graduating class had joined us from Korea. To support his university applications, he was required to present a certain level on a standardized English test. We talked and set a lofty goal for his performance. I concluded by saying "When you get that 7.0 or higher, we will go dancing in Bloor Street!" Kyu arrived at my office door and passed me an envelope. On the outside was written "A Ticket to the Dance. I remember thinking to myself, "What is this? I opened the envelope and read the results of the English test. Kyu had met the goal and had turned my phrase into his personal declaration of success. Boy, did that change my day into a great day!

And so, I say good bye to RSGC today, have been profoundly influenced by you, know that my influence will continue to be felt at the school. Every time you reach for obtainable goals, every time you get involved in a balance of activities, every time you manage your study time, every time you hold a door open for others, every time you use the "yes sir" phrase, every time that you use appropriate diction and every time you believe in your ability to improve you will demonstrate some of my influence on you.

Today is an end and a beginning. An end to the school year for us all and the end of our stay at RSGC for some but a beginning for all. Let us celebrate the accomplishments of the 1997-98 school year and give a heartfelt sendoff to our graduating class. Thank you.



Principal's Address

Prize Day, June 1998

Hal Hannaford

Members of the Board of Governors, honoured guests, fellow colleagues, parents, alumni, students, and grads... the end of the year... a year that was symbolic in so many ways. A year that was exciting, traumatic, eventful, and ultimately successful. A year that has seen change, and a year that will hopefully pave the way for a prosperous future at RSGC, has come to an end. We can dwell on accomplishments, we can defend past actions, we can be optimistic about the future, but this is a time for reflection, to give thanks and to think carefully about the past year. I can't be presumptuous, but I know there have been many lessons learned. The educational process was complete.

So to the RSGC community, and all the important lessons, Thank You. To the Guild, Judith and Charlene, you have allowed me to express myself, you have listened, and you have proven to be a voice for many issues. We have such a strong Guild and I hope it is never taken for granted. To all the founders, and to all my predecessors, and to all the rest, thank you for your continued interest. It helps to make our school so special, and it is quite a tribute to you, that this school got to where it is. Please never lose sight of this fact. Yes, there are changes and yes I believe them to be important, but my commitment is to hold on to all of the important traditions and beliefs you have. To this goal, I pledge my never ending commitment.

Thank you Board of Governors. Russ Robertson, you have demonstrated just how effective a board can be. You have challenged, and you have been constructive. Your support has helped move this school forward. So much has happened and it frustrates me when I think people do not truly understand how dedicated you all are. To the alumni, outgoing president David Gordon and incoming president Graham Hunt, you have graduated from a special

place. Your belief and enthusiasm for the "Georgian Spirit" and tradition never ceases to amaze, and I promise, we are going to turn this alumna into the most vibrant and effective group the independent school system has seen.

To all you parents, you have given us your trust and you have been there for your sons. A school works best when a true feeling of cooperation exists between home and school. We are getting there and your belief in the value of an education for your sons is so important.

To the staff, all I can say is that it has been quite an adventure. You have endured, struggled, supported, and above all committed to the higher cause of RSGC that keeps everyone going. We all have learned from each other. We are lucky to have a staff that are second to none. The scary part is they are getting better and better.

To my family, Susan and Alisse and Reid, thanks. With this thanks I extend my deepest gratitude to the families of all our staff. Balance of life is a true legitimate struggle. I believe as a school we must be committed towards understanding balance, and support that quest by allowing staff to maintain happy lives. I'll try to do a better job Susan.

Murray Pengelly, Thanks. Thanks for the legacy you left at RSGC, teaching us that warmth, empathy, and understanding have a crucial place within education. Thank you for reminding us that students do grow and change and that we should never give up. That will be your legacy and I promise to do my best to uphold this in every way.

Finally, to the students and graduating class, Thank you for all you have done. Teaching me that students don't enjoy being taken for granted, and the reminder that communication can never be underestimated along with the treatment of people. A little respect goes a long way. Believe me, your example is something I will remember for a long time.

Quite a year, quite a school. To the graduating class it is a tradition to offer some sort of parting advice. Your high school career is finished. Your next adventure is beginning and all I can hope is that you take something from RSGC that will help carry you through all the ups and downs. Remember the importance of a lack of pretentiousness, and that there is much pride in being able to accomplish more with less. Respect and manners will carry you far. Earlier in the year, Mrs. Keresteci came across a letter to new boys, written in 1969 by Jack Wright. The letter describes what it means to be a Georgian. "We expect you to maintain the highest standards of personal honesty and truthfulness. We expect you to respect the privilege you have inherited. We expect you to act with a sense of responsibility towards the interest of the community. We expect you to display good manners. We expect you to be considerate to the feelings of others. We expect you to participate in as many activities as possible." Good advice from a great educator.

One last message, gentlemen, a simple request, listen to your mothers. Moms tend to talk occasionally as though they reside in some fourth dimension, but they believe in you, and what they say tends to make sense and is usually in your best interests. In particular, they will tell you to look after yourselves and focus on a balance. A balance between work and play. Keep listening, they will help you achieve this precious element. So to all, happy summer. To the class of '98, go forth and make us all look good, we are all behind you, we are all proud of you and we are all confident the future will shine bright. Remember your school, it gave you much and you gave much in return.

Good luck and God bless.

The Board Of Governors



From Left: Back: Mr. Whiteley, Mr. Kerr, Mr Taylor, Mr. Robertson, Mr. Jones, Ms Youngman, Mr. Hannaford, Mr. McCord. Front: Ms Cook-Bennett, Ms Parisi, Ms. Riley, Mrs. Beadon.

The Old Boys/Alumni

...once again the old boys put on a number of fantastic events for alumni and give this year's Georgians the benefit of their insight on Careers Day and of their sportsmans at the annual hockey/basketball challenge.



Incoming Alumni President **Graham Hunt**



The Old Boy's Dinner

The Guild



Mr. Sarellas: "The Guild Luncheon is like Christmas."



Mrs. Love and Mrs. Pang working hard at the poinsettia sale.

The Guild Executive:
Past President-*Linda Robinson*
President- *Judith Gilman Rubes*
1st Vice President- *Leslie Waters*
2nd Vice President- *Charlene Enfield*
Recording Secretary- *Gloriana Field*
Treasurer- *Nancy Riley*

The Guild kept us clothed and fed at the Dragon's Lair, helped our parents shop for holiday gifts at the Poinsettia Fair and treated staff to another great end of the year lunch. This page is dedicated to all the moms in the Guild who do so much to make RSGC the great place it is.



Mr. Pengelly with **Charlene Enfield**, incoming President and **Judith Gilman Rubes**, outgoing President.



Judith Baldry presenting a retirement gift to **Mr. McGlynn** at the Guild -Staff Luncheon.



The New Parents Dinner

Welcome to the Big League.

Careers Day
Sports Night
Dinner Dance
Pub Nights
Golf Day
Prize Day
Family Day
Campus Reps
Grad Reception
University Guide
Career Services
Job Postings
Networking
www.rsgc.on.ca



Congratulations to the class of 1998

You are now Old Boys of RSGC, joining an energetic and ambitious alumni network that exists to meet your needs. Wherever life takes you, you can count on hundreds of other Georgians in the Association to smooth the journey.

The RSGC Association exists to serve the students and graduates of a unique and special school. When you need help, turn to us first. When you have questions, ask us first. When you want good people to work with, try us first. We're your Association.

Royal St. George's College Association

c/o Royal St. George's College, 120 Howland Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M5R 3B5 Ph: (416) 533-3968 FAX: (416) 533-0028

Students

...still the same whiny,
loud
little punks they've
always been...
now with the right to
buy their way out of
detention

...uptight due to rules
actually being enforced
this year



Valedictory Address

Thank you Mr. Hannaford, Board of Governors, staff, students, and families.

This is a moment I have been waiting for, for a long time. And although I have never been sure of what I would say when it finally arrived, in my own head the sentiments of this speech have played through a thousand times, often without any words at all. But this presents somewhat of a challenge, because the more I think about the impact this school has had on every person who has been involved with it, the less I think one person can properly estimate its value.

A long time ago I came to St. George's for the first time. Of course, how long I have been here — how long any of us have been here, is almost irrelevant. Because it only took me one day ... one day to realize what seven years have confirmed; that this school is where I belong. Many of us today have reached the point in our lives where we belong somewhere else, and we have to move on. But that doesn't mean that part of us won't always belong here; maybe not



physically, but on some other level. Nor does it mean that part of the school won't always be with us. Because really all that is happening here today is that St. George's is moving into a new role in our lives. It's going from where I am, to how I got where I am. But grads, as we move on, realize that although part of us may forever remain behind, now is the time for us to say good-bye. And I urge each of you not to miss that opportunity to say good-bye to this place. Find a way. The fact that I have this chance has made this one of the proudest and happiest moments of my life.

What this school means to me is so far beyond my own writing abilities that all I can hope

at the end of this speech is for you to feel the tiniest fragment of what I'm feeling right now. And if someone does understand how I'm feeling now, then maybe they could explain it to me, because I can't figure it out. Here I am trying to find the words for departure from a family that know I can never return to. I don't think Hallmark makes a card that does justice to that occasion, and it's all new territory for me.

For seven years now, although students and teacher have come and gone, I've walked down the same halls, stared at the same blackboards, and dialed in the same digits on my combination lock. The entire experience has had an air of permanence and consistency which, along with everything I've learned and gained, has made today possible, and at the very same time, painfully difficult. At this point, perhaps all we can say is good-bye and thank you, a hail and farewell!

Last month I got a summons in the mail that said I'd been chosen for jury duty. To be honest,

I didn't seem to make too much sense to me, because here I was just a high school student, and all of a sudden, without warning, I was being thrown right into the trials and tribulations of adulthood. I was excused from jury duty because it was scheduled to take place during final exams, but it hit me that this could be the last time high school would overrule the commitments of real life.

I guess the road is full of these sign posts, warning us not to assume that our path will be a straight one. Right now, just as

we get our speed up, we're making a sharp turn. But we're not carrying maps; we can't guarantee that the turn will take us in the direction we want to go. We're going to take it anyway, though, because what I do know is that the road goes on, and any destination that we reach will be one that was well worth the trip.

Today we're not just leaving something behind, we're facing a new challenge. Each one of us is being challenged to look at ourselves, and discover: are we better men than when we came here? Will the future continue to

make us better, through our successes and our failures? Have we realized the power of friendship, and the value of ourselves? Have we been inspired? Can we inspire? Are we prepared to lead? Are we prepared to follow? Are we searching for a career, or striving for a character? Ladies and gentlemen, on behalf of the 1998 graduating class of Royal St. George's College, I am proud to accept that challenge. Thank you very much.

Alastair Kellet
Head Prefect





I would like to thank my parents for their support through all of the ups and downs my life took Lib, Tori, JJ, (Montana/Texa/Pepsi). Thank you to the teachers who helped along the way mainly Mr. Latimer, Mr. Pengelly and Mr. Rankin you all helped guide me through some rough times. John we survived its been a blast (UCC to Uni). M.E.M. thank you for everything you have ever done for me. Mike K up down we gone all around ride on J.P.B. thanks for everything Ryan thanks for the trips both real and induced Steve and Rusty thank u. Collingwood will never be the same for all the others who influenced my life in one way or another thank you casting a golden light no dress rehearsal, this is our life. "It's easy to find a logical and virtuous reason for not doing what you don't want to"- J. Steinbeck "There is a fine line between clever and stupid." - Spinal Tap

Michael Barnicke



When I started here in grade 7 "I was as confused as a baby in a topless bar!" Through the years I've made many friends and had a blast. THANX. Mom, Dad, Matt, KT. You guys were always there for me, & I hope you'll survive without me! To all the teachers THANX! Things to remember... GRAD TRIP, Bryant's chalet & Jamie's, Ski Days, The R.S.G.C. Three, B&T boyz, Tech Crew, CAMP, JP, Missy Love, Jamie, Andrew, Robyn, Roman, Choda, John, Brad, Amanda x2, Jeffy G., H.C., R.S.G.C & CAMP. Folks this is it.... Bye!

"Nothing in Particular and Everything in between is what you mean to me."
-Shawn Calvin

"Friends are like fire, Burn brightly; sputter then die, Waiting for the next match. Let us all carry matches, so that none of our friendships may ever die."

-Me "Mind what you have learned, Save you it can." -Yoda **Andy Beadon**



Well, the Blanchette dynasty at Royal St. George's College is over! It is truly the end of an era. The past seven years here have been a great thrill for me. Now, as I look back, on the verge of graduation, I can recall many great memories: NYC, Senior Soccer #9 (Ottawa, Hamilton and Montreal) Mr. Evans why did you ever play me in defence? Ball Hockey "The Sport of Champions", March in Barbados- feelin irie, eh? Dances/Seminis, Quebec-B52, Chem- the hardest course you'll ever take, gambling with my addicted friends - Champ are you broke yet? Thanks to all the staff for their knowledge and support. Especially Coop, Doc, Fr. Peter, Mr. Hannaford, Mr. Love and J5. Thanks to the boys: Al, Miran, Marc, Carr, Alex, Rob, Harish and Marcel. Best of luck to all the '98 Grads! Most of all thanks to Mike, Nick, Drew, Mum and Dad for their endless love and support. It's been a blast! So goodbye and thanks RSGC.

"Life's truest happiness is found in the friendships we make along the way"
-Unknown

Phillip Blanchette



It's been seven great years at RSGC. To the Six, great thanx, you guys have made life interesting: BBQ/Water-fights, Magic, Mac's at 3am, 2:03, Oklahoma, doo-doo-doo-doo, record fights (walkies!), Dudi's knee, Chris's hat, Cheech's large Taco Bell pop, Ken's fridge, Dan's shantee-town, & my apparent mudity all made for a great time. Alexis & Robinette: things we will never speak of, it's all fun and games... Mount Pleasant road-bathroom. Such cool stuff over the years. Colorado (the videos), Apex (S---spiderman) & Banff (Mr. Cooper falling asleep while driving to Black Sabbath). Thanx to all the staff: The Colonel, Mr. Holdsworth (are you my father?), Mr. Love (Egypt forever!), Mr. Cooper (témoin), Mr Keenan (dashing and daring), the Nak, Mrs. Miller, Mr. Timm, Mr. Siewert, & thanx to those not mentioned. Finally, to the Prefects (12), good times: BoG +Alumni dinners, dinner parties (Nick & me), the dances, Bryant BBQs, Sedge (Sartre), Kelly - "That ain't Caswell, that ain't the man we shot!", Elliot (Renault), the walk home from Nick's B-Day, for all the good times. I only wish we'd checked sooner.

James Boake





A passage in my life has ended. Tomorrow another one begins... but I'll always have the memories... Horseshoe Valley, P.R., KGER@ KC, B in G R, DR+20, Tues. Nites, Sports, PartyP., U.W.L. Thanx Mom, Dad, Syd, JS, SW, Da Boyz (J.J.B.A), Lexi, fellow p's: JL, MK, RM, EH, PB, RS, JB, JS, DR, AK, & NY. Hey there BM, AB, CH, HM, SC, MB, & Girls: MD, MG, BH, JS, LT, CA, MC, The Teachers, and RSGC.

See you around...

Andrew Bryant



Well I guess I have to do the diplomatic thing and thank my mom, dad, David, Martin, and all other people in my family who helped me get through fifteen years of school. Many things happened in these years that I enjoyed very much and that I'll probably remember for at least a couple more months. I'd also like to give props to the following places/events that gave me a new perspective on life: Mindin, Niagara "B.S." Chicago "Not so shabby", Montreal "Chewing gum goods", Westmorland, New York, Washington, Viareggio. I'd also like to thank the following friends for helping me through my adventures in school: I.W., G.C., B.V., J.M., W.D., R.R., M.M., C.H., R.S., J.S., P.B., J.L., all members of U-16 and SR. Volleyball, U-16 and SR. Hockey, U-16 and SR. Softball. I'd also like to thank my coaches, most of my teachers, #99, #88, #10, #23, Don Cherry and Ron McLean for the billions of H.N.in C. *"No matter how boring something is there might just be a lesson in it."*

Marc Burroni



I've been at St. George's since grade eight and what a great six years it's been. There's been ups and downs but it's been an exciting ride. Filled with fond and not so fond memories that will be with me forever. Thanks to the guys (you know who you are), all the school trips: Washington (sign under bed-yes, we've looked under here too!), New York (Ryan next time remember which bed you sleep in.), and all the other trips, disappearing for 9 months (sorry guys). So Alexis anything interesting happen to you today?! No, why not?!, grad trip (That's what the washroom is for and nobody can sweat that much). Thanks again everybody and I'll never forget you guys. =)

Dan Campbell



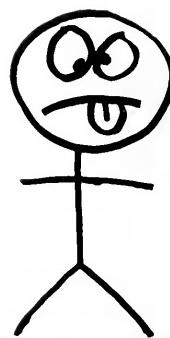
Thanx to all those who helped me through my 9, (NINE?) years at St. George's, and filled them with memories I hope to never forget. Thanx to my family for their love, support, and friendship. My friends, who have been with me for all the times, good, great, and bad, you will never be topped. My boys, Pete, Soupy, Brett, all the times we spent relaxing. Al, Sedge(Bio), Mulv, Alexis, Yap, our whole damn grade, it was all about the people, you guys ruled. Montreal and the year I spent there in 4 days, fighting in the street, the stankiest room, and all the other stories. Dominican, fruity tooty, craziness, Al, GO TIME!!!! New York, Washington. All the teachers who have been so amazing, especially Mr Love, (thanx so much Gage), D'Arcy, Latimer, the Jr. School crew. All the after school hockey, basketball and football, with friends. Thanx to everyone who helped me have a such a good time. Later

Simon Cook-Roffey





It's hard to try and sum up one's life for the last ten years in just a few lines. It's been an amazing last year and last ten years. So many people teachers and staff made it possible. So many memories are brought back. Mr. Morgan and his amazing fourth grade, topsy turvy and the archaeological digs. Mr. McElroy offering to throw us out the window, the China trip, Birkett and his amazing stories of Egypt and his little jokes "B.O. Stu, time for a pit stop". And of course Mr. Hutchison and his antics on life. Moving on to the senior school, I got to meet Mr. Schreiner, comedian, Mr. Paulin the jolly frenchman, Mr. Timm and his advice on life and love, Mr. Pengelly who would always be there to listen, and of course Mr. D'Arcy and incredible calc. class. Thanx to the school and everyone who made up a part of my life for the last ten years. Thanx esp. to Mr. Pengelly for always being a friend, and I am extremely sad to see you leave. I wish you the best of luck, and I'll never forget where my roots are.



Stu Corstine



I've spent roughly 5,440 hours in transit to and from this school. WHY? Because I found my niche. To all those who felt disrespected, I meant it. To all those who felt respected, be confident in my sincerity. Things will never change unless you stick it to the man every once in a while. I've been happy while attending RSGC, and I'll be happy to leave.

Tom D'Arcy



Well It's the end of a decade. Still remember the junior school ... scary!! The ringing out of the bathing suits. Was that really necessary? A lifer. A steward. How did I pull that off? Now for the customary redundant thanx to the unit for all the crap they put up with and for putting up the big bucks for private school. Also thanks to my sis and of course the dog : Digger. Thanx to : Martin(kunk), Ken , Dave (sex kitten), Anthony, Suds, Miran, Dan, Simon , Levine(Stick With James!), and others but the list is already too long. Thanx to these teachers: Mr. Keenan, Dr. Leatch, Mr. Rankin, Mr. Love, Fr. Peter and Mr. Cooper(U made house league so awesome)

Memories: New Yorkite window scenes!, Snow Jam, semi gr. 12, dances, lip synchs, the infamous docu-drama, pissing off the homes, the Loretto chix, the numerous detentions incurred, and a lot of bad stuff that I engaged in with Martin and Kendry. Oh yeah, my fav. Gr. 12 buds in Gulyas and Davison(Iron Head). And of course the sports teams: hockey team X3, tennis team X3, baseball team, and houseleague. Can ball hockey domination- win another one for me! J's and D's. Etc. HIGH SCHOOL SUX WHEN YOUR ILLITERATE, BRAIN DEAD AND NEUTERED!!! Remember boys it's balled to your account!!!

*I'm a 21 century digital boy, don't know how to read but I got a lot of toys. My daddy's a lazy middle class intellectual, My momma's on Valium she's so ineffective - Ain't life a mystery?" - Bad Religion
"It's up to us to cross the boundaries, to break the walls, to unlock the hearts, and to open the minds"*

Link 80

"I need a rest now from myself and everyone" - Millencolin

David- "Brad Pitt"-Hardly- D'Onofrio, Esquire



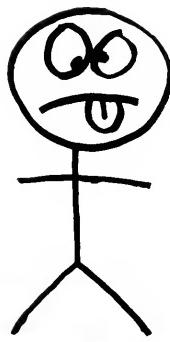
Well guys, what can I say? Has it been nine years already? Time sure does fly. I guess I just wanna say thanks to all the friends I've met. KW, JB, FLQL, MH, DM, AD, CO'K, and the NSS Crew. You guys always made the days go by so much faster. More thanks goes out to the grads, staff, caretakers, those Lunch Ladies, Mrs. Mustard for all those detentions, Phillip Demos (Love 'yer ice cream man!), Stan (Keep those Patties nice and hot!), my lockers for every year in RSGC (except the second floor lockers I had in grade's 11 and 12), and finally, the washrooms. Big time thanks goes out to my mom for giving me this chance to go to a school filled with weirdoes, more thanks to dad for keeping me on the right track, and finally, even more thanks to my brother for being the greatest brother/friend anyone could possibly ask for. From here I guess it's on to bigger and better things. I really am going to miss waking up at 6:30 to hang around you guys, you don't know how much you all mean to me. My space seems to be running out so I guess I'll wrap this thing up. I wish all those in the Graduating Class of 1998 luck and fortune, and the occasional hangover. Well, I guess the legacy of Cheech dies here; but there's always my brother! P.S. I still think there should be a statue erected in memoriam to the legend that is Cheech! That would be great!

Justin "Cheech" Estacion





Well my three year term in maximum security at Royal St. Georges Penitentiary are finally complete, I may now freely walk past the iron gates caging me from the "park hornies". Instead of subsidising to write in typical graduate format, expressing laughably artificial appreciation to the few people who will fit in my brief quote, I will chart new ground and be Honest(Wooah!). First and foremost I must extend my most insincere gratitude to the administration...High school just would not have been complete without your narrow minded nepotism and uncalled for suspensions ... there is nothing like acting unjustly to teach a kid right from wrong. Though it may not be apparent in this quote I am not altogether resentful of my RSGC experience, amongst the multitudes there were a select few who in my opinion stood out as true people of character, these people with obvious dedication and care for both their profession and their students, most prevalent in my mind, Mr. Viljoen, Mr. D'Arcy and Father Hill. Sorry no more room therefore, Farewell and so long.



Fartin' Martin Farkas



It's been seven years since I started at RSGC. The years have gone by quickly and I guess they're right when they say time flies when you're having fun. "They" also say that these will be the best years of my life . I want to believe them I really do. It's hard to imagine that I could have any more fun while pretending to learn something. I would like to thank all those responsible for making these years so amazing. Thanks to Mom, Dad and sis, thanks to my friends, Mulv, Simon, Peter, Dan and my double-fisted buddy and all the rest of you, you're the best. Thanks to all my teachers and all the staff. Memories: Quebec; The Princess, The Bull Dog, The bullets, New York; nothing smells better than THC in the morning, dances semis, parties and of course the D.R. thanks for everything.



Brett Grantham



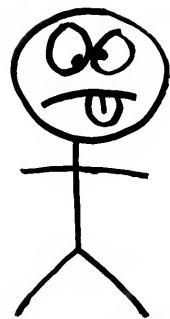
I would like to start by just getting the thank you's outta the way. First and foremost my mommy and daddy. Without them I would not be here, and without their constant nagging and caring I would not have made it here. My grandma- the next closest person to me. My hornies- DJ kink, Master Fran, Cheech (MMD Forever), Paralysis, Schellekens, Benny(we are gonna get ya), Harish, and all the other people that have made my six years here memorable. The teachers- Mr. Copper(Austin), Dr. Ska, Nak, V.H., Mr. D'Arcy, and Mr. Pengelly for their guidance and support. And of course Ms. Mustard. I will try to keep up my habit forever?! All my friends from all over: Fredrik, Abhaya, Jacky, Kevin, Wahei, Chu, Gui and all other guys I forgot to mention. RSGC has provided me with a good foundation from which the rest of my life can build on. Whatever I do from now on (hopefully it's gonna be all good) I have this place to thank for hommeshan, hansolo, MC, MC_____, kato (and all other variation). Bruce, hanamanchinge, Asiangangsta, I think that's all. Posse out!!!



Mark Han



What can I say? It's been fun. I'll miss all of ya. I can't say I've learned a lot at RSGC but the friends I have made will last forever. Mr. P, you'll always be the principle in my heart. I'm not gonna single out great times because there's been so many. See ya soon.



John Hankinson



RSGC has given me four great years. First off, thanks to my parents, jaba, spanky, kel, bri, hol. Thanks to coaches: Hockey- Muxlow, O'Leary, Lee- none of you guys could ever put one by me. Soccer: Evans- National Finals, two good years, a couple of differences. Tennis: Woodbury and Coop. All my other coaches. I want to thank: Ack, VH, D'Arcy, Hannaford, Kerr, Pengelly, Rankin, Keenan, Miller, Big O, Hall, Hill, Paulin. The GLOVE- "Norwood wide right." you're lucky... Nixon you're finished, keep vulturin you belong on D. HABRO you F.L.I sitting over the riff raff, sharkio, ojc, hercules, CHAMP time to refuel, pitt, walsh- I am walsh, ROB dissin KnPHOR, the drawings, the jokes, good times, howmans, thanks bud. XALA mean LALEX mean ELAX mean ALEX the drives, how can you take all that? good times, jackas, MIRA the skidds, the cross, MARC hockey, the rides, Kripitor, SCRRUDDS mine and habro's jockey- you'll sign, AL soccer, whitney p.s the best ever, others: Spouge, JL, Tux, Romario, Ratson, the snake, QL, AK, EH, ABry, Ken Fat C.T, AL, PL, Tsu-Tsu, Jaba 3:16 the stunner, Grapes, HCarey, Swine- oinkin, PANDA-chinaloo, VC after 11, Silver in Hamilton, the benchings, the semi's, CS, ALIGP, the incident, NY, 90210, 80 shots a game, rubber bruises, leafs, bills games, rattler, etc. Ebu get your things we're leaving. Thanks all.

Carr Hatch



Looking back at high school I'm convinced that life was on fast forward the whole time. WERE DID ALL THAT TIME GO!!!!!! At the top of my Thank You List are my unceasingly supporting parents who always knew what was best for me. I'm eternally grateful. To the fantastic staff at RSGC you will never understand how much your wisdom and enthusiasm has moulded me as a person. Mr. D' Arcy, thanks for going out of your way to make sure I made the right choices. Dr. Skalinski, thanks for the discipline you have instilled in me for I have truly mastered the art of cramming. Mr. Love, ball hockey will never be the same without you. Mr. Cooper and Mr. Thornbury, those late night ping pong sessions were a blast. To the 98-99 graduating class (Best grade in the school!). I wish I was there with you guys it would have been a fun year. To SH, thanks for always being there for me. AK, you have totally redefined the word friend (MOM). JL, are you sure we're not twins? We sure think alike. DM, I gladly step down as chairman of the fax machine board. JE, you gave me the only other reason to use the internet. To the rest of you guys (MP,DH,MA,AD,BS,MB...) there's not enough room on this page but there's a whole lota room in my heart. Peace: **Hayden Ho.**



I would like to thoroughly thank the following people for making me who I am, shaping me into what you see, and influencing me in how I think: Miles Davis, Thelonius Monk, Charlie Parker, Dizzy Gillespie, Art Tatum, John Lee Hooker, Lightning Hopkins, Bob Dylan, Bob Marley, Otis Redding, Ray Charles, Ben Harper, The Stones, The Beatles, Led Zeppelin, Camp Lo, Wu-Tang, B.I.G., Andre Braugher and Anthony Mason. I would also like to thank the places that have shown me what living is, not only because I want to, but because that's the way you do things: Ballroom Grossman's, TTC, Ed Sullivan's NY LA TO CH MIT (the month I spent there one weekend) NO, Paris, China and everywhere else.

Finally, I would like to thank the people who have crossed my path, and who will always be on for the ride: my parents, my sister, my family, my teachers, my cabdrivers, my bartenders to all the boystoy (you know who you are!) thank you, to all the ladies (you know who you are!) thank you, Camp Allsaw Crew, Frankland Crew, R.S.G.C. Crew, Riverdale/Broadview-Danforth Crew

"Good food, good music and good women...it's all you need in life."

Elliot Hughes



Any attempt to summarize everything that has happened to me in the last six years would truly be a futile attempt. There are simply so many things to say and so few words to say them with. But I will never forget some things: Mom, Dad, and Rudi; the Abrahams and Ansteys for having me over every weekend, the emo-girl in NYC; all those grads who tried to beat me up (but I beat them up); indoor football in the Montreal hotel; indoor football in the Ottawa hotel; the Spice Girls; the Asian Invasion, my Chinese gang that will one day take over the world; the boys and girls in Riverdale; Ami's phone calls every hour, on the hour; the Great Canadian Bagel, Bagelworks, and Hamshie Bagel; and latemght-Vishna for lending an ear when I needed one. Thanks for the memories.

Many thanks to Schreiner, D'Arcy, the Doctor, Ralley-Keenan (known for his stamina on-court), and all the rest for keeping me in line. Thanks for everything RSGC Rock on.

David Hwang



*Please note the misuse of a lame quote from a rock song.



Where do I start? I've had the time of my life here, boys! There are some specific memories, though: month-long weekend in Montreal w. Elliot, Nick, Simon, Mike, and no less than one assassin; grade ten BF's w. Nick and Sedge; NYC (cancel the t-shirts!!); prefect initiation (180 proof!??); DR (Go-time, beach brawl); head-shaving on soccer tournaments; what's not to love about this place? Still, there's a lot of people who have really made it all great. My family, first of all; Tux, the best friend I've ever had. All of the teachers, with special thanks to Mr. D'Arcy (that's right, I'm his advisee!!), HH, JRL, GL, Nak, Coop, ET; you guys showed me what character is. And the boyz — Nick, Elliot, Harish, Rob, Sedge, Simon, and the rest — I love you all. Remember:

"The spark of life is not gain, nor is it luxury. The spark of life is movement, colour, love; and furthermore, if you really want to enjoy life, you must work quietly and humbly to realize your delusions of grandeur." — Mark Helprin

Alastair Kellet



"I came, I saw, I caused Issue,
and filled 'em all in"

Michael Kelly



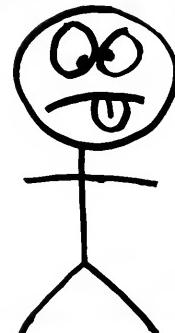
"With fear it's all or nothing. Either, like any bullying tyrant, it rules your life with a stupid blinding omnipotence, or else you overthrow it, and its power vanishes in a puff of smoke. It is driven by something much more straight forward: the simple need to get on with your life. I stopped being afraid because, if my time on earth was limited, I didn't have a second to spare for funk." - S.R.

Cascading memories colliding through my mind. Resting in space at this point in time. Experiences within, catastrophes not without. Proceeding in life, no second guesses. I am not afraid of the past but ready for what the future will bring.

Thanks to all who have supported me along the way. Especially my Mom, Dad, Rachel, Robert, Oma, Opa, Grandma, Grandpa, Nicky, Mike Harding, Mr. Pengelly, Mr. Timm, Mr. Latimer, Father Hill, Dr. Leatch, and Mr. Orlando.

BDB - TKC - 8 - R.I.P. Robert

Anthony Kingsley



On May 21, 1980, a baby boy opened his eyes for the first time in a hospital bed in Beirut, Lebanon. That day marked the beginning of his boy's good fortune for, watching over him, were two of the most gentle, generous, honest and loving people on the face of the planet. On June 29, 1982 a baby girl was born who would annoy and pester the baby boy but unknowingly serve as one of his best friends. On September 15, 1994, those two loving people sacrificed everything so that the baby boy could enjoy and benefit from four of the most awesome years of his life. If you haven't already figured it out, that baby boy was me, the two gentle and wonderful people were my parents, the baby girl was my sister and those awesome years were the RSGC years. I could tell you why they were such a blast but I'm selfish and I want keep those wonderful memories all to myself. What I will tell you is that the credit for those years doesn't belong to the spectacular athletic facilities, or ultra-high tech computers or student parking or gourmet lunch program, but to the people whom I had the honor of labeling friends and family. It seems wrong to reduce those people to initials, but I couldn't bribe Mrs. H. into giving me more space, so here goes: Thank you Mr. D., Mr. P. (for doing more than you can ever imagine), Dr. S. (both of you), Mr. S. (lingua latine vivit), Mr. T., Mr. L., Mr. Love (sir, you're the best), Mrs. M. (both of you), Mr. O., Mrs. H., Mr. C. (I still owe you a lunch and a ping pong tournament), MF (yes Pop that's you), JL (PG at 10 o'clock), HH (sheya sheya), DIZZY (call me), DM (you'll go far it doesn't matter how), Coach T., Father Squash (Nando's one day), SN., MB., rjtmel (someone I always looked up to), Dad (I stuck my courage to the sticking place), JH (the boat never was heavy), Mom (I need to write a book to begin to thank you), Hania (put this yearbook away when you're finished with it), Nona and everyone else. Dad, you were right "If you think education is expensive, try ignorance." That's all folks.

Amr Kronfol





Well, what an incredible decade. So much to remember. Thanx Jen (+ fam), Trake, Vess, Megs, Karo, Kare, Simon (11yrs), Brett (for keeping secrets — London), Soup (Snoph chat +), Mulv, Erica, my fam (MAL, CCL, AIK, PAL, T, Biss), Archilochus, Medski, Stefco, JohnSCampbell, JohnnyO, JaGo, JohnDyer & Brock (Scolg); KFK, Select, SKI (PeteD, SarLa) & co., Jodi, Andrea, Soph, Riva, Margo, KatieS, KatieH, dbanz, Dominican (Luis', gamblin', suds), Van, TripWeeks (Quebec!!), DaveyD & Davey R, MikeK, Sedge, PeteK, Jojo, Editing & the movie (Rob, fish, the bomb — thanx Boaker!), Raz and PMF, JJs, CT, daclick, HP, anyone I've left out — all my friends, all my teachers . . . I love u all. Thanx!!! Thank you RSGC!! Thanks everyone! It's all fun and games till someone loses an eye. Keep in touch! Love is Trust. Trust is Power.

Alexis Levine



Thank you RSGC for giving me so many great memories and for helping me build myself as a young adult. Thank you Fr. Hill, Coop, Mr Love, Mr P, Mr H, and everyone else who looked out for me during my years at St. George's. Of course to my partners in crime, Si, Brett, Soupy, Ryan, Sedge, Tim, Rob, Q-Ball . . . etc . . . etc. (This is to my grade, One Love). Of course thanks to my family, Mom, Dad, my sisters, Ta and Biss, my Bro who was there ever step of the way, along with everybody else who supported me during my life so far. Blue-Tang Clan FOREVER! Some memories: NY(uptown baby), Quebec, Washington, Mu-Tang, Demented Headz, ski trip, semis: "get off of me", parties at my place, "both hands please", honky, "frutti tutti", Lip-sync, wrestling matches, and everything else. I'll never forget you. I feel so young, then why am I so old?
"Can't nobody hold me down" P. Diddy

Peter Levine



Leaving RSGC after eight years, I leave behind a part of me. But it won't go forgotten. Classes where the teachers were some of the "guys", sports, trips (Mtl. x3, N.O. Chi, NY), crazy parties at the Bryants' chalet (thanks to Mr. & Mrs.), semis of goodness, D.R., "ISSUES!" Mad props have to go to Mom & Dad for sending a little kid into the best years of his life, and to Kev for not beating that kid too often. Boyz, I now know that friends mean everything. Thanks to Draz, Beads, Elli, Pasta (Fabritz), Sedge, Kelly, Euro, HP, Yaps, and Boake. Big ups to Danny Mac, Matty B, and Dr. J for the best ball ever. Thanks go to all the beautiful ladies, and to Meg for being so much better. To JRL for making RSGC great, and to HH for keeping it. To all the teachers, thanks for the essays, the numbers, and the respect. I blossomed here! Finally, I'd like to thank Cadillac and Lexus Canada for providing many comfortable rides to school. To sum it all up, "Why so good?"

"Necessity is the mother of invention, but fear is not barren of ingenious suggestions" — Joseph Conrad

"Show me a thoroughly satisfied man and I will show you a failure" — Thomas A. Edison

Jamie Lint



Thanks to my family for love and support . . . Thanks to all the staff at RSGC for an unforgettable high school experience . . . Make sure you take D'Arcy Calculus and go on the NY trip! Thanks for everything that all of you have done to me. SHOUTS to FATMAN for feeding me . . . visit his restaurant at 628 Bloor . . . Bergmo for getting Starcraft networked . . . Han, Cheech, Harv, Asian connections . . . Big n Lil Ray . . . Tha boyz who ball afterschool . . . respect due . . . I'll be back to visit y'all. mail me: quincy@ipoline.com

Quincy Lui





"You feeling lucky punk?"

Those were the first words spoken to me by a guy who I would later depend on for many a car ride and many phone numbers, and when I say phone numbers I don't mean class mates. So, thanks clueless.

Now for the back-patting gratitudes. Thanks a million to everyone I've gotten to know here over the last two years, but thanks especially to: Mr. Hannaford for all the great auctions, to Mr. Holdsworth for actually believing that I possess some kind of theatrical talent, same for Mrs. Miller, Ms. Somerville for editing a billion and one versions of *Missin' Angel*, Mr Jamieson and Doc. Bryant for actually letting me sing in the various services, and most importantly to Father Peter Hill for teaching me that NO QUESTION IS UNASKABLE! and for all the hilarious and engaging classes and chapels.

"I'm back baby, I'm back!!!" Costanza lives.

Istvan Luppino



There have been many people who've seen me through my ten years at RSGC. They have comforted me, and basically made the time more enjoyable. Every staff member at the college has done a lot for me. But four have been especially good to me. Mr. D'Arcy has shown me what a passion teaching can be. Mr. Pengelly and Mr. Latimer have been my counsel on many occasions. And my good friend Gage Love (back off b----!) has always been there for me. My friends have also supported me. The other five of six (JBADIECOKW) as well as Caroline, have provided me with fun times I'd also like to thank my good friends Steffo and Alexis who have seen me through since the beginning.

My family (old and new) has also been an important part in this journey. My Grandpa, in particular, has seen to it that I could continue to work at my full potential. And then there's my mother, who has done so much for me that I can't possibly express it except to say that I love her for it.

"I am a great believer in luck, and I find the harder I work the more I have of it." — Stephen Leacock.

Thanks Dad, for all you inspiration and your belief in me. I'll make you proud.

Daniel Medd



When I started High School it seemed as if it was the beginning of a life sentence in prison. My outlook has changed as I am about to be released from the institution we call Royal Saint George's College into society. Many friends have been with me on the journey. Alastair, an extraordinary advisor. Alex, we will never understand your ways, but will always find humor in your actions. Carr, sipping Canadian Club at Woodbine Club. Phillip, I will never forget Sunday lunches in Bathsheba, Barbados. R Schellekens, always in pursuit of the perfect woman. Marcel, wild parties filled with beautiful women and smooth drinks. A Bryant, the whole chalet experience. M Han, fashion consultant. Peace and prosperity for future Georgians and unmentioned friends. Along the journey I cannot forget to mention those inspiring teachers. Mr. Cooper, Fr. Hill, Mr. Paulin and Mr. Thornbury. Most of all I must thank my family. Without their support and love I don't know how I could have found my way. Like a compass they were my guide. Thank You!

If you can walk, you can dance. If you can laugh, you can sing.
— African Proverb

Harish Maraj



Rob was a shy kid arriving at S.G.'s in grade seven. Kept to himself mostly. Rob was always so very grateful that he had loving parents and a close friend in both his siblings. His other friends were pretty great too, and so were his teachers. Rob had a pretty simple career at S.G.'s: just getting the work done, and going about his own business, and sometimes even the business of others. There was the Chicago excursion, Quebec, New York, Washington, camera club with the boyz, film club nights with Nick always seemed too raucous, cheers to golf team and four day weeks, the semis and all the beautiful ladies, Winch! Gold is always at the top of the podium! If Rob learned one thing at SG's, it was how to treat people right. Razi-all-the-way-to-the-bank! You-boys-take-care-of-yourselves-now! "On the edge of destiny, you must test your strength." Billy Bishop

Robert Mellema





Wow! Seven Years have past since I first came to RSGC. They have been seven great years filled with many memories. Quebec City, New York City(Yankee Stadium), Montreal, Party of 9 (Top Gun), The Dominican Republic (Go Time). The Boys! Phil (Barbados etc.), Maraj(life lessons), Alex(mess in the basement and Nicky specials),Euro(mission impossible), Snatch(Brownmians), Miran(Badminton), and Burroni(Cuba)! Senior Soccer, Senior Badminton and the memorable Ball Hockey games in the snow in pursuit of the Love Cup. Thanks to Mr. Van Herk, Fr. Hill, Love, Rankin, Paulin, J5 and Mr. Hannaford.

I must of course thank the Blanchette family and my family. My older brother Andreas, sister Melissa and my mom and Dad.

Thanks RSGC For the memories.

"*You're a slave to money then you die*".

The Verve

"Although, the answer is unknown I'm searchin', searchin' and how I've grown."

Neil Young

Marcel Merath



This time I'm really leaving. No more coming back! Thanks to everyone that made this year at RSGC great.
I'm outta here.



Peter Metzger

Well, I owe a lot of people pens. That's pretty much what I have accomplished in my six years here. I plan to go to university and sell all the pens I have borrowed from students and teachers on the black market. My actual memories of school aren't that memorable and with my shotty selective memory I guess I just don't care! But I have had a lot of fun with people and events that revolve around SGC. Dances were fun. Trip weeks were crazy (to say the least) Grantham is nuts. Locked out of the room in Bolton, the princess dans Quebec City, plus the bullets dans le room.. New York is my city, I love that place. Washington was relaxing. Pete Levine and the "Brain", Simon Cook R gets real annoying, Metzger in Montreal .I've got a lot of weird memories to go over. Im sorry if I miss one. Busted by the cops after the lip sync, laughing in the grad room with Elliot, laughing everywhere with Elliot, we are Back in Business Baby!!! THANKSTO:

oldirtyfeakassandtheband GRANTHAMPLSCRYPPELLIO Tidorthabessspotinnoty
ayasho RONALDO AND LUIS IN THE DRAND THE CRAZY DRUG DEALER WHO I PUNC
HED IN THE FACE COW PERSPAZZ HARROP THE ME OF UCKKILCO Ohohau tuin wian
graz g ameiR HHC PDANNY C weirdy andjenodendon't hate you dana and all the others
whom i house to forget this school is going to HELL dans le hand basket ball is the one fr
hell is the savior and don't forget that allyou kids coming through good luck we had a easy — F
AT THE AD and all the trips (you know it heedi)

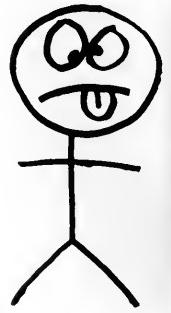
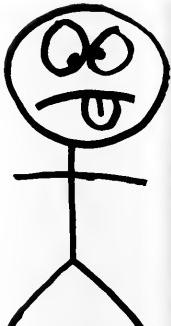
Scyaltery you won't miss me

Ryan Mulvihill



My first year here at RSGC has been my best highschool year. I would like to thank Mr. Pengelly for helping me tremendously in getting used to these new surroundings. Also thanks to everyone who helped me a lot. Finally, thanks to Mom and Dad for getting me through all these years. Annyonng.

Seo-Kyn Noh





To my close friends (you know who you are), Orlando, D'Arcy, Van Herk, Dr. Ska,Birkett, Holdsworth, Schreiner, Timm, Judith, Metro Parking Enforcement Officers, The Green Room, Futures, The Second Cup, Massimos, Blowup, GTs, CLs, Lucas, Camus, and my parents, thank you.

Markus Otema

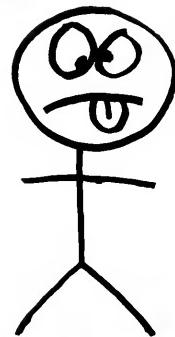


The education I have received over the past seven years at RSGC will remain with and help me for the rest of my life, just as I hope the friends I met here will. Rob, Harish, Miran, Joseph, Istvan, Phil, Kato Marcel, Marc and last, but not least (Bowmans jackass) Carr I will remember the times and jokes forever just as if they were yesterday. You guys are the best, thanks for yours and your parents support. Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Hatch for the Leaf tickets and Mr. and Mrs. Blanchette for showing me Barbados. Also I'd like to thank the Schellekens (Marnix included), the Meraths and Mr. and Mrs. Stalin for their hospitality. Finally I'd like to thank my parents and brother who have had to give up so much to put me through school for all these years. Thanks a million and to Harish and the Dutch Tickler I say, "I'm Superman I can penetrate" I'll see you at the top boys. Miran she's into it man. To you Luppino I can only say, "You feelin' lucky punk!".

Posse Out,



Alex Palatas



Olivier Raoult

Four score (huh, huh, score.) and 1 year ago, I moved away from my old town of Los Gatos California. When I came to Toronto I was given a choice of which school I could go to, but no matter what it had to be a private school. Let me just say that all-boy schools suck hardcore! I'm so surprised I got used to the system. And I'm so happy that I'm still straight, I thought I was gonna go tuti-frutti. Anyway, I would like to thank Mr. Pengelly because he gave me a lot of confidence and put a lot of trust in me, I wish him the best of luck wherever he's headed to next year. I'd also like to thank Mr. Love, he really helped me pull up my grades and gave me the good kick in the @\$\$ that I needed. Overall, I got along with most of the teachers, here (that's a first). This school is lucky to have a really lenient staff. As my final word though, let me just say that Student Affairs should be helping students and offering them support, not holding them back with uncalled for punishments and excessive rules.

Tony Richards





It's hard to believe that my seven years at RSGC are over. So many memories and so little space. I'd like to thank my Mum and Dad for giving me the opportunity to come to RSGC. Thanks also to Alice and Nana for being there whenever I needed to make someone blow liquids out of their noses. Thanks to all the teachers who have been an inspiration to me, Mr. P. F. Pete, Mr. Love, and Mrs. Miller to name a few. To all the special friends I thank you all, Dave D. ("Uh...Cant ball."), Ruth, Kenny ("Poo-stabber!"), Stef, Dan M. Boaker ("She's going to be hot, I mean HOT!"), Simon ("Schtop it!"), and Alexis. I'll never forget the great times we had together. To my fellow Prefects I have to say that I don't think anyone will duplicate what we accomplished this year. Memories include the trip to New York, the media movie ("Let's break'em in!"), the B of G dinner ("Let's play ball hockey!"), the old boys dinner (Mr. Cooper: "Hey boys, wanna drink?"), and the trip to LA. I will miss RSGC but the memories will always be with me. **David Robinette**



An Arabic apothegom: Those who know not, and know not that they know not, they are fools; shun them. Those who know and know not that they know, they are asleep;awake them. Those who know not and know that they know not, they are simple; teach them. Those who know, and know that they know, they are wise; follow them. -some guy.

Couldn't have done it at all without the great supporting cast. You know who you are so until next time.....

Lastly, I'd like to thank the teacher whom I have the utmost respect for, and who's friendship I shall always truly value, Mr. D'Arcy.

Paul Saumets



My high school days are finally over, it has been a long and enjoyable ride. Not to mention an educational one. Firstly, I would like to thank my parents and my brother for all their love and support. Secondly, I would like to thank all the boyz for the good times; and HM, AK, PB, AP, EH, JL, CH, MK, JS, and MM for your loyal friendship and anyone else I may have forgotten, also a quick thank to all my fellow prefects. The times have been good and memorable; chalet "the beer inn", NY, Montreal, the semi's, the parties, the clubs, bars and the rest. Last but certainly not least, I would like to thank Mr. Pengelly, Mr. D'Arcy, Mr. Paulin, Mr. Hannaford, Dr. Skalinski, Mr. Muxlow, Mr. Love, Fr. Hill, Ms. Mustard and the rest of the RSGC teaching staff for the support and guidance the gave me. *"Make your life a mission--not an intermission"*

-Glasgow

Robert Schellekens



YORK FOREVER! Thanks for all the great times! Big Al (Put some sauce on it. Always), Nick, Mick (you're a big *****), E.H, Euro, S. C-R (Face it, You ain't got game!), Big Jamie (Cohibas in that Park.), Little Jamie (We wrote the Naked Skit). If you think your name should be mentioned, it is. I love you all. The tourneys. Soccer (Hamilton: THE FOG, Montreal: It's all a blur.). Hockey (Montreal: I wonder why they didn't let us back the next year?). The Kilcoo Kegger (is it just me, or is it kinda Sticky in here?) My Glenburn buddies for all the GREAT summers. FORUM. Bumtest. Chorley Park (i.e. The Pit). Musket Day. The Glove (Go Giants!). J.K., Captain Leatoh, Mr. Pengelly, Coop, Kerr and Van Herk: Goodtimes in Georgetown. Mr. D'Arcy, Father Peter. Mrs. Mustard for putting up with my sleepy head time and time again. I don't know how RSGC will run without you ma'am. Gratitude to all my family: Mom, Dad, Anne, John, and of course, Sadie. Finally, Erin. You are my everything.

Jamie Sedgwick





It's hard to believe that high school is over. My 5 years at RSGC it has been the best years of my life so far. I would like to thank my Mom and Dad, Ash and Matt for giving me the opportunity to be a part of the school and being there when I needed you. I would also like to thank all the teachers who taught me throughout my high school career especially Mr. Orlando, Mr.D'Arcy, V.H, Mr. Lee, and Mr. Love (Giants will win the bowl soon!) for the extra help and university selections. Thanks to all the Grads for all the great times. Thanks to everyone who gave me rides home, the nickname (Suds) and everything else.

Memories: School trips: Ottawa, Quebec, Bolton, New York and Washington. Also Kilcoo Camp and the Dominican Republic (Go Time). House League: Football (3 championships), Ball hockey (Blue Tang Clan), York Rules, Grad Room (Springer, the wall (Boake). High Park Run, Swim meet, Track and Field , the parties, dances and the formal.

I would like to wish everyone all the best in the future. Keep in touch!!!!!!

Jamie Sutherland



My time has come and I must say goodbye, for now. I want to thank a few people who have made my days at RSGC enjoyable ones. To all the teachers who have taught me over the years, thanks for your help. I especially want to thank Mr. Love, Big O, Mrs. Mustard, Mr. Pengelly, and Mr. Hannaford. To all the guys, I hope the future holds nothing but good times for you all. Thanks for the memories and keep in touch.

"If you're not living on the edge, you're taking up too much space." - Colin McMaster

Fraser Tamaki



9 years at R.S.G.C and I don't regret a single one of them. My years here have been packed with more memories than I could possibly sum up in 150 words. 3 formal's, 12 semi's; R.S.G.C still has the best. 4 trip weeks, age was never an issue. Ski Team, Tuesday nights. Fran's, I got a standing O!!! Thanks Morgan, Mike and Cam; G.C.S, R.C, R.M. (we're glad you're back), you made high school too much fun. Morgan Chapman; see you at the alter. Ash, best date ever. Norah, you were always there. Thanks also to M.G., A.B., D.L., S.A. and R.B., A.S. stay in touch. Thanks Mr. Love, Ms Hall, Mr. Pengelly and especially Ms Miller, despite disagreements you helped me more than I can say.

Finally thanks to Des and Kristin and welcome Max, thanks Matt and Andrew, you've all made me better by giving me a hard time. Most importantly thanks Mom and Dad, it took a lot of work but things are starting to fall into place. You won't regret letting me go.

Michael von Teichman



I'd like to thank my parents (especially Comrade Stalin) and my two younger brothers, Joseph and Paul for providing me with support, motivation and encouragement to help me through these last five years. My years at Royal St. George's College offered important and meaningful lessons in life that I will cherish for a long time. In addition I would particularly like to thank the dedicated teachers who believing in my potential inspired and nurtured my self confidence and ability to excel. I will be forever indebted to their patience and tolerance. SPECIAL THANKS TO; Mr. Orlando, Mr. Van Herk, Mr. D'Arcy, Mr. Love, Mr. Keenan, Father Hill, Mr. Holdsworth, Ms. Miller, Mr. Evans, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Rankin, Mr. Ackley, Mr. Paulin, Mr. Nakatsu, Headmaster Hannaford and especially the amazing chemistry wizard Dr. P. Skalinski.

Miran Ternamian





During my five years in Canada, I kept changing schools. From public to private and from private to public, but after my first day at Royal St. George's College, I wished I could spend the rest of my highschool career here. Anyway, time travels like the speed of light, my memorable, unforgettable, expensive school years are now coming to an end. They certainly were the most rewarding and valuable moments during my adolescence, and I know I will miss them. I would like to take this opportunity to thank all the teachers who gave me a fine and thorough education. Special thanks to Dr. Skalinski, Mr. D'Arcy, Mrs. Miller, Mr. Schreiner, Mr. Van Herk, Mr. Pengelly, Mr. Kerr, Mr. Love, Dr. Schlifer and Mr. Doerksen.

Also, I would like to thank all my friends in St. George's for all the good times, kind friendship and the precious memories, especially thanks to Raymond L and Victor I discovered and learned a lot from you guys.

Finally, I have to thank Papa, Mama and Royal St. George's College for everything. PS Good luck to all grads!

Raymond Tsui



Ten years of my life, and yet, I'm speechless. Thank you Mama and Tato for all of your love and support, and for giving me the opportunity to do everything and to meet everybody I have while I've been at RSGC. Thanks Lesia and Lewko for always being there, offering advice and help, and Slawko for ensuring that I'd be known here even before I first set foot on 120 Howland. Thanks to my friends and teachers; my experiences with you have made me the person I am today. Thank you Mr. Latimer, for showing me the importance of respecting others. Dr. Skalinski, it was in your course that I first realized science was part of my future. And Mr. D'Arcy, thank you for having more faith and confidence in me than I often had in myself. Dave, thanks for the ski lessons and other fun. What would bio, chem, and calculus classes have been like without Rob, the welcome distraction? Thanks for not taking some of the stuff I said personally Alexis. And Dan, thank you for always being there for me. As we part ways, remember. Don't worry about where life may take you; "No matter where you go, there you are." And always remember your friends, and never take them for granted.

Stefko Waschuk



What got me through high school is the dream the eerie expression that grips her face like a snake bite, like a sour reaction to the acridity of some cosmic potion, in an expression half pain, half pleasure; her head bends sleepily drooping in a movement that is almost woeful, and with a sibilant intake of breath, she allows me to feed from her. These are the goods that get me up in the morning. What gets me going is by causing raucous, making issue, and never letting them win.

Nicholas Yap



David Hare



The Prefects



From Left: Jamie Sedgwick, Alastair Kellett, Mike Kelly, Jamie Lint, Phil Blanchette, James Boake, Rob Mellema, Andrew Bryant, Dave Robinette, Rob Schellekens, and Elliot Hughes.



Rob Mellema



Al Kellett



Mike Kelly



Elliot Hughes



James Boake



Jamie Sedgwick



Alastair Kellett



Rob Schellekens

THE GRADS' LAST DANCE

FORMAL 98'



Anthony Kingsley and his date The king and his queen



Jamie Sedgewick "HUGS ALL AROUND!"



Miran Ternamian checking out the talent



Marcus Otema and his date — Marcus did the flowers come with the tux?



Simon Cook-Roffley, David Rohinette and an irrepressible Nicholas Yap



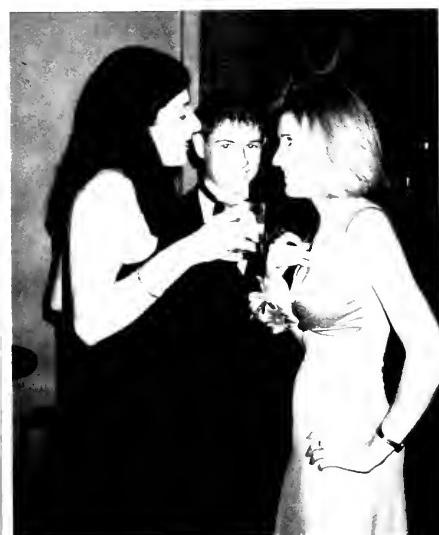
Phil Blanchette — that's refreshing



Michael Von Teichman takes his last opportunity to look over Mr. Paulin



A short poem
Schellekens is a dance machine
He tips up the rug at every scene
He busts a move from here to there
And he's so very debonair



Alastair sparks another cat fight



Paul Saumets lookin sharp

S T E W A R D S



Stef Waschuk: Second Term Stewardship & Lifer



David D'Onofrio: Second Term Stewardship & Lifer



Mark Han: Second Term Stewardship



Peter Levine: Third Term Stewardship & Lifer



Ryan Mulvihill: Third Term Stewardship



Dan Medd: First Term Stewardship & Lifer.



Alexis Levine: First Term Stewardship & Lifer



Michael Von Teichman: Lifer



Steward Coristine: Second Term Stewardship & Lifer

You've been here how long ?



Istvan Luppino: Third -Term Stewardship



Michael Barnicke: Third Term Stewardship



Andy Beadon: Second Term Stewardship



Simon Cook-Roffey: Second Term Stewardship.

L
I
F
E
R
S

House Results

Winchester:28,454

Westminster:27,056

York:25,657

Canterbury:25,531





Mike Kelly: Cant house prefect.

It was a great year for our house. From the very start, the boys showed a lot of enthusiasm and support for each other. Winning the Cross-Country Meet helped pave the way for the brave men in red. Although we didn't prove to be the greatest swimmers in the annual Swim Meet, the boys of Canterbury still participated and put in a potent effort! I am very proud of you guys and it has been an honour to be your head of house.

- Mike Kelly

CANT

Men in Red



Above:
A bunch of Jr. School
runners at the Track and Field
Event



Right:
Jonathan Abraham
at the High Park Run



**Adam Green, Geoff Cowper-Smith,
and Ryan Gulyas** at the Swim Meet



Cant warms up before the start
of the Cross Country Run

WEST

...but can they swim?



Jamie Lint: West house prefect.



Above:
A few of West's Jr School participants at the Cross Country Run.



Left:
a circle of West



As Michael Chen and Adrian Walker demonstrate, sadly, this is the only way some of us Georgians know how to solve our problems.

What a year for West! In the past few years, West has had to depend on few people for great success, but this year I can safely say that the future of the house is in good hands. We have been known to have weak participation from grades 9 & 10, but that changed this year. The future for West looks bright. I happily think back and remember West defending its House Drama win from last year with a comedic performance of Blackadder. West has always been known for its swimming dominance, and this year was no different. We blew the competition "out of the water" at the annual Swim Meet, taking that honour home for the second year in a row. I'd like to thank everyone who supported the house through varsity or house-league sports, drama, clubs, or lunch-time sports. It all makes a difference!!! Thanks guys!!!

- Jamie Lint



West's Jeff Todd accepts the baton to take the lead



WINCH

A Golden Future

Robert Mellama: Winch house prefect

When I was in grade nine I was coaxed into an afternoon of ball hockey in the piercing cold out on the tarmac. Being the youngest there, the experience was pretty intimidating, but it was also the most intensely competitive game I had ever seen. There was Mr. Love checking someone into the fence, or Mr. Love holding onto someone's jacket.....oh yeah and Mr. Love slashing at people's white knuckles. It occurred to me that Winch was more than just some house...it was an institution. An institution of fanatical, unrelenting support. Winch was about persistence, about perseverance, about winning, and when I was in grade nine it was about hope. We finished dead last that year, and last the following year as well. However, when I was in grade eleven we climbed to third, and last year to first. This year's still in the air, but our future looks gold. Even if we don't win, we're a house that knows about loss, and hope. Thanks to all the guys that helped carry us to gold at the top...it's all about team, and grit. We did it Gage.....even if we lost. "As long as you're going to be thinking anyway, think big." -Donald Trump



Above: Mr. Love "I think I'm too old for this."

Right:Afrim Pristine, "Hey loser get that stupid grin off your face."

-Rob Mellema



Christian Heisey: All sweaty after a hard run.



Jonathan Lee: Pumping a little iron.

YORK

Win or Lose We Had Fun



Jamie Sedgwick: York house prefect.



Above: The whole house getting pumped for the cross country meet.

Left: "We are the champions." Winners of house league football.



Once again, York led the way in participation, determination and heart, but....not glory. There were some ups, like house league football. Led by captain Ben Munger the York team dominated. In the end they were crowned the house league football champions. Also with a strong crop of hockey players like Scott Sloggett, Adrian Henke and Joe Ternamian they breezed through the lunch ball hockey to take it all. What makes us special is that win or lose we really do have fun. I would like to thank everyone in York who tried out for sports and participated in house league. I particularly want to thank our three stellar prefects Andrew Bryant, Nick Yap and myself. Also of note is next year's sole York prefect Joe Ternamian. I'm sure that York's future is as bright as ever, especially now that yours truly has been replaced by someone who is actually competent.

Signing off for now,

SEDGE



Left Levine, Andrew Bryant and Nick Yap: "Now we wouldn't want to pull any muscles would we?"



Alexander Mather and Stefan Picot: "Sugar High"

9

Row 1: Jonathan Abraham, Scott Alexander, Mathew Attalai, Geoffery Bolton, Fraser Buchan, Michael Chan.



Row 2: Ronson Chan, Ivan Chin, Ryan Christie, Drew Clark, Cale Cook, Victor Cotie, and Bruce Curtis.



Row 3: Adam Donald, Gordon Dunlop, Graham Durrant-Taylor, Alexander Edminson, Timothy Enfeild, Amir Fardishsheh, and Jamie Ferguson-Woods.



Row 4: Andrew Ford, Jesse Fulton, Stephen Gable, Sandy Gibson, Chris Godfrey, Jeremy Gross, and Michael Haughton.



Row 5: Andrew Hepburn, Ethan Hoddes, Lynn Hsiung, Alexander Jessup, Christopher Johnson, Geoffrey Keating, and Matthew King.



Row 6: Michael Kitchen, Aaron Latner, Sean Lee, Mark Longo, Roy Mahaffy, Mario Maruzzo, and Ryan McClosky.



Row 7: Brad Milne, John Mulvihill, Kevin Ng, Sharooz Nikouei, Jeremy Pigott, Andrew Potts-Robinson, and Francis Powell.





Row 1: Ostap Prokipchuk, Chris Rae, Geoffrey Renihan, Christopher Roscoe, Wade Sahni, Tomasz Sidorowicz, and Paul Silny



Row 2: Will Smith, Johann Smula, Jonathan Stetham, Patrick Taylor, Paul Ternamian, Trevor Thompson, and Brian Todd



Row 3: Michael Usher-Jones Kyle Waters, and Mark Wilkins.
Grade 10 : Peter Adams, Kris Arnold, and Michael Ast.



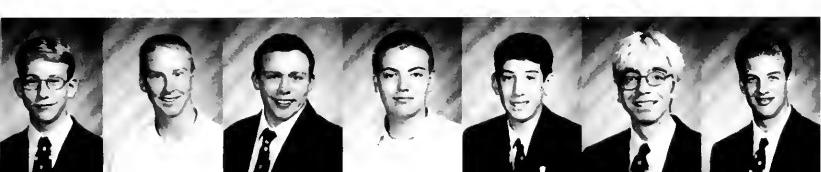
Row 4: Fraser Baldry, Daniel Bennett, Topher Bennett, Edward Birnbaum, Nicholas Boake, Tyrone Bowers-Nigh and Nicolas Boyer



Row 5: Soren Brothers, Geoffrey Cardy, Oliver Carmichael, James Cole, Cameron Conn-Grant, D'Arcy Cook, and Walter Davies.



Row 6: Cameron Davison, Dylan Ellis, Sean Ewing, Jonah Falco, Jason George, Daniel Green, and Don Harris.



Row 7: Stuart Hillenbrand, Matthew Hudson, Alistair Leyland, David Lindermere, Austin Locke, Jonathan Loft, and Paul Macchione.

Row One: Robert MacDonald, Ben McPhee, James Morrison, Andrew Newbury, Kazuo Oishi, Michael Pang, Jesse Parker.



Row Two: Nicholas Payne, Sammy Pusateri, David Reeser, Max Ritts, John Roman, Peter Ruta, Adam Shaw.



Row Three: Colin Simpson, Simon Sutherland, Michael Thompson, Brandon Vasquez, Cameron Wallace, Christopher Walters, Gavin Wiggins.



Row Four: Ian Winton, Alexander Wolfson.
Grade 11: Chris Barnes, Matthew Beaty, Peter Bellingham, Jamie Bergstra



Row Five: Arden Church, Adam Clark, Michael Clark, Brian Cole, Noah Cole, Drew Czernik, Galen Davies.



Row Six: Aaron Depalma, Phedias Diamandis, Cameron Fiske, Patrick Gordon, Andrew Haust, Patrick Hayes, Adrian Henke.



Row Seven: Scott Hong, Adam Jancelewicz, Alex Josephson, Jonathan Kellet, Christopher Kelly, Rickesh Kotucha, Aaron Lau.





Row One: Jason Lee, Justin Leung, Harvey Lin, Keith Lui, Alex Lyn, John Maggiacomo, Devin McGuire.



Row Two: Craig McIvor, David McNaughton, Scott Mifflin, Darcy Morris, Willie Nelson, John Omura & Michel Mainardi



Row Three: Mark Pearcey, James Peterson, Andrew Pettit, Jamie Pope, James Robertson, Jonathon Robson & Blair Rose



Row Four: Adam Smith, James Snider, Stefan Superina, Brian Sutherland, Chris Talyor, Jeff Todd & Philip Watson



12

Row Five: Eric Wynn, Justin Young, and Ben Zelikovitz
Grade 12 : Damian Abraham, Ken Adams, and Brad Allgood,



Row Six: Mike Anstey, Christina Applegate, Matthew Barrington, Morgan Brooker, Dougal Bruce, Michael Chen & Rob Clark



Row Seven: Geoff Cowper-Smith, Andrew Davis, Andrew Davison, Gerard DeGrandis, Matt Donald, Rob Dyer & Josh Estacion

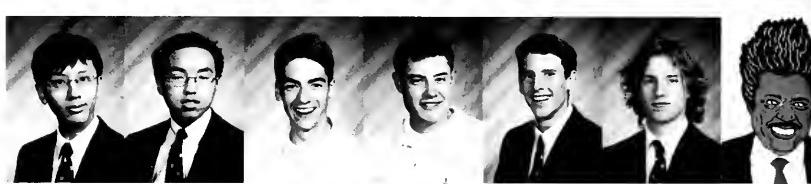
Row One: Patrick Fordyce,
Michael Fountain, Geraldo,
Adam Green, Ryan Gulyas,
James Hall & Dave Hare



Row Two: Chris Hatch,
Samuel Hui, Allan
Humphries, Andrew Jones,
Will Jones, David Koo &
Jonathon Lee



Row Three: Victor Lee,
Raymond Lui, Dan
MacDonald, Rob McCord,
Dan Mitchell, Ben Munger
& Rob Murdoch



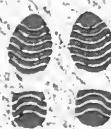
Row Four: John Ortved,
Michael Popielaty, Afrim
Pristine, Tim Pyper, Ben
Sharma, Scott Sloggett,
& Joseph Ternamian



Row Five: Michael von
Teichman, Adrian Walker,
Justin Wallace, Vanna
White, Simon Wilkinson,
Jordon Wilson & Cameron
Wing



The Georgian Walk of Fame



Mr. Latimer



George



Mrs. Grieve



MR. NAKATSU



Mr. Dalema



Geoffrey Bolton: "I am the first knight"



Paul Ternaman: "Hurry up, Joe's crushing me!"



Mr. Hutchinson: "I had to spend an entire year with these guys!"

T H E R A T P A K



Johann Smula: "Can I help you?"



Bruce Curtis: "Looks like I don't have to run"



Brian Todd: "A Kodak moment"

KNOW YOUR CURRENT EVENTS



This man is

- a) preparing for the cross-country run.
- b) showing off his new shoes.
- c) trying to conceal a pack of duMauriers in his left sock.



This is:

- a) Phedias Diamandis
- b) Pete Sampras
- c) the unofficial Ambassador of Greece

TOP TEN LIST

Straight from our home office in the RSGC library, here are the TOP TEN WAYS TO LOSE YOUR PREFECT TIE.

Strip in Assembly.

Throw a chair through the prefect room wall.

Wear a dress to a Branksome Hall semi-formal.

Teach the school how to jive.

Wear nothing but a trenchcoat and a single sock for Halloween.

Steal all the keys for the senior school and make copies.

Write hidden, crude messages on dance tickets.

Introduce the first sex toys to House Drama.

Study hard for Writer's Craft final exam.

). "Cause ruckus, make issues and never let them win"

STUPID HUMAN TRICKS



BEFORE

AFTER

Alex Josephson can switch between the female and male sex at any given time!



BEFORE



AFTER

Is that Don Harris or Dave Copperfield? His arms just magically disappeared!

The Older

M. Brooker Production



Marc Burroni, Peter Levine, Simon Cook-Roffey and Elliot Hughes - Chillin' in the room.



Adam Green "Look's like something Ms Miller might wear"



Michael, Morgan, Rob and Rob in Wonderland



James Hall Home sick



Jamie Sedgwick & Simon Cook-Roffey: "You think you're sexier than me?"



Andrew Davison paid us to put this picture in

The Stranger

M. Brooker Production



• Schellekens: "We told him that the Enterprise landed up there."



Michael Anstey and Andrew Davis: Abs of Steel



Ryan Mulvihill: "Hangin' with my boy, Jesus"



Paul Saumets: looking serious.



Miran Ternamian: Just keeping it warm



Istvan Luppino: It doesn't count if you're standing on a box



Istvan Luppino: "Whatcha looking at?"

Junior School: Where the Fun Starts



Reggie Barnett: Taking it easy, in case I just might learn something.



Geoffrey Squibb: A diamond in the rough



Jo Hillenbrand: Don't task me, he came out of the package like that



Fraser McLean: Now you see me, now you don't



Does assembly ever end?



William Gunton: The best that RSGC can offer



I shall thrust this ball into the heavens with my mighty mellon!



Joseph Latner: I'm as bad as I wanna be, and that's the bottom line!

Grade Eights: So boys, it's finally over!



Left: **Donald Pyper** and **Chris Reineck** jamming up a storm.



Argus Chambers: There is darkness behind all light

GRADE

3



Above: **Jon Perry**, "How ya like me now?"

Right: **Patrick Luckhurst**, "Don't take a picture of my ears!"



Above: **Mr McElroy**, "So you want me to slap you with a wet noodle!"



Below: **Erik Ng**, "I see you."



Above: **Chiranjeev Singh**, "I'm a statue."
Left: **Nikolai Hoffman**, "That's right."



Above: **Matthew Chan, Erik Reed, Patrick Luckhurst**, "Just leave us alone."

The beginning of a day at RSGC starts with 11 animals arriving at approximately 8:00am to struggle through their day under the watchfull eye of Mr. Nasty. Short, mean, and threatening, Mr. McElroy somehow manages to acquire the full attention of the grade threes, to cram their

heads full of knowledge, but they don't mind as long as they're in their



favorite subjects. Learning doesn't stop at school though, everyday

at 3:15 pm they trudge home, bags full with homework. It must be done!!! If it's not completed then you're lucky to be skinned alive!!! Otherwise you get lines, however the final fate hides in exams, but 3's say they're easy.

Ryan Gulyas



Above: **Will Badger, Geoffrey Squib**, "Who's that guy behind me."



Above: **Will Badger, Jonathan Perry, Erik Reed, Chiranjeev Singh, Mr McElroy, Eric Ng, Timothy Lai, Matthew Chan, Geoffrey Squib, Patrick Luckhurst, Nikolai Hoffman** Absent: **Joseph Latner**

Left: **Timothy Lai, Matthew Chan, Erik Reed, Patrick Luckhurst**, "Can you see me?"



Right: **Joseph Latner**, "Give me some of that."



GRADE

4



Above: Matthew Evans, David Jolly, "Mmm Mmm Mmm."

Left: Mr Jamieson, "Runts."



Left: John Harricks, "Where's the gel."



"A very unusual collection of students, like a blend of cyan pepper and blue Jello." With a pumpkin for a class mascot and a comment like that you can only expect a group of students with the



Above: The Pumpkin



Above: Jeremy Wong, Alexander Mather, Pierre Eiras, Neville Sadry, David Liang, "We rule."

Left: Ms Steinhauer, "Little runts."



Right: Andrew Quick, "Did I use enough gel."



personality and talents that are found in the grade 4 classroom here at RSGC. In their life school for the grade fours seems to be something that gets in the way of lunch, Norval, and gym, with

homework, detentions, chapel, and school renovations life can be such a hassle. Of course it can be fun as long as you get to play math games with Miss Steinhauer.

Ryan Gulyas



Front Row: John Harricks, Peter Miller, Matthew Evans, David Jolly, Jeremy Eiras, Neville Sadry, David Liang
Back Row: Andrew Quick, Fraser Maclean, Ewan Cameron, Mr. Jamieson, Jeremy Wong, Alexander Mather
Absent: Taylor Cowley



Left: Ewan Cameron, "La La Connect the dots."



Right: Fraser Maclean, "Wheeeeeeee."

The Leatch Bite



Top Row Roland Mascarenhas, Dr. Leatch, Maxwell Schwartz, Jonathan Rae, Brandon Wallans. Third Row. Matthieu Timmins, Max Marsha Matthew Bubbers, Peter Brown, David Bleasby, Reggie Barnett. Second Row. Anthony Field, James O'Born, Jonathan Pak, Alex Delwar. First Row David Edwards, Paul Trehuss, Mark Cole, Freddie Kindersley, Derek Charles Argus Chambers.

"Heh !! Listen up !!!"
Says Dr. Leatch. This is
a typical
beginning to a day
in the grade five
room at RSGC. As
25 little soldiers of
tomorrow run
around the class-
room making odd
ball jokes about
the exciting television
show that was on the
night before. Dr. Leatch,
the leader of the pack
keeps them in order with
the threat of one of his
famous "Leatch Bites".

5

The class will then settle down and pay close attention to the orders that will be made by the Dr. himself about the upcoming lesson in the computer lab. Here the students will advance their skills in computer science and prepare for that upcoming test that will truly tell if they're ready for another day with Dr.

Leatch.
Ben Munger.

Below: Diederik Heisey: "Arr, this is a tight squeeze!"



Above: Brandon Wallans: "It's Monday! I can't believe Dr. Leatch makes us do this on a Monday."

Above: Maxwell Schwartz: "OK, now I've got it."

Jonathan Rae: "Oh well" David Bleasby: "Silent type" Jonathan Pak: "Smile ? Me?



Out of Control!



Top Row: Wai Luon Choy, William Lockett, Matthew Pigott, Matthew Griffin, Owen Williams, Philip Reineck. Second Row: Colin Rubes, Erich Zimm, Wells Stringham, Jonathan Holtby, Scott Ackley, Jeremy Milligan, Taylor Scherberger, Thomas Gardner, Christopher Evans. First Row: William Gunton, Derek Hepburn, Teague Mackian Russell, Matthew Yeung, Jonathan Bell, Stefan Picot.



Jonathan Bell: "I'd rather be playing basketball."



Taylor Scherberger: (Above) "This makes no sense at all."



William Gunton: "Time for a nap." Jeremy Milligan: "Only 10 more minutes."



Teague Mackian Russell: "Hmmm!"



Stefan Picot: "I just know Mr McMaster is going to call my name next"



Teague Mackian Russell: "What a story!" Philip Reineck: "I guess I'll just highlight it all"

same cars at 3:15 p.m. after an exhausting day. The grade six class is probably one of the most unique grades in the school. Maybe it's the heavier set

rules, or maybe it's just them. However, their leader, Mr. Wade West expresses to the class how silence and listening is the key to going forward to higher levels in the upcoming challenge of Junior High School at RSGC.

Ben Munger.

6

7 B: The Good Times

When a student starts grade seven at RSGC, he can expect a few changes—namely, his own locker, school trips, homework, dances and FREEDOM! Mr. Birkett's class thought that the school trip to Norval was a highlight of this year. The guys also found the health questions in Ms. Steinhauer's class to be rather amusing but, without a doubt, the best thing about 7 B is the CHALK WARS. According to Andreas DePalma, "Chalk wars are the best because you get to hurt someone without brutally injuring them." A lesson which could be useful later in life!?

Will Jones



Back: Mr. Birkett, Crawford Gordon, Chris Fisher, Haddon Murry, Cam Alguire, Andres DePalma, Middle: Philip Goad, John Karantonis, Kevin Green, Chris Younger, Nat Johnson, Andrew McCutchan, Tim Clark, Stephen Xu, Front: Michael Roebuck, Graham Atkinson, Kevin Lau, Matt Hayles, Colin Schlosser, Jonathan Tam, Absent: Andrew Harris, Marlon Chambers, Brad Bolton



Chris Younger: I can fly!



Michael Roebuck: Thumbs up guys!



Chris Fisher, Marlon Chambers, John Karantonis
Good,better,best



Philip Goad: He's not with me

Lots of Fun with 7 R



Back: Jeff Thompson, Sean Davies, Daniel Whistler, Francisco Valente-Gorjup, Michael Rieger, Adam Winston, Middle: Robert Parker, David Diodati, Remy Perrin, Adam Dukszta, Andrew Gordon, David Jones, Shane Milne, Evan Norton Front: Alex Rounthwaite, Ian Humphreys, Michael McCulloch, Adam Beresford, David McNabb, Edward Durrant-Taylor, Jamie Spears, Absent: Ryan Cookson

This year Mr. Reid had a lively bunch of grade sevens to tame. He was aided by Mr. McElroy's spirit-breaking insults such as "hamburger", "knothead", "bonehead" etc. This class thought that the Norval was definitely a lot of fun and the "Mohawk Walk" was the best part, according to Jeffrey Thompson. Another positive aspect of grade seven was that 7R got a brand new classroom on the top floor which they all were thrilled about. One peculiar event that everyone enjoyed was "the amazing throwing of stuff out the windows." David Diodati explains: "one day after basketball practice everybody got mad at each other and decided to throw everyone's stuff (including books, pants and pens) out the second-storey window of their class room onto Howland Ave. The stuff was picked up the next day and the best thing was that no one got caught!"

Will Jones



Grade 7 Rules!



Take the picture already. Our faces hurt!



Shane Milne: My Mom says I'm special



Adam Dukszta, David McNabb: Too cool for school!



David Jones, David McNabb, Adam Dukszta, Ian Humphreys, Andrew Gordon: It's a party!



Michael Rieger: Are you taking a picture of me or the guys from 7B?

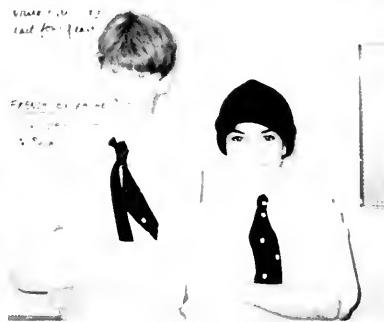
8M: McMaster



Back Row: Michael Wilton, Alexander McNabb, Joseph Hillenbrand, Jay Jolliffe, Ian Pattillo, Linton Porter-Taylor, Geoffrey Reeser. Middle Row: Morgan Rube, David Hurlow, Christian Heisey, Timothy Wong, Peter McGrath, Gary Wong, Mr. McMaster. Front Row: Justin Ho, Timothy Chung, Jamie Scott, Dylan Shvili, David Hill, Shimon Pokorny. Absent: Adam Harris, Chris Reineck.



Mr. McElroy: Little do they know, my eyes are in the back of my head.



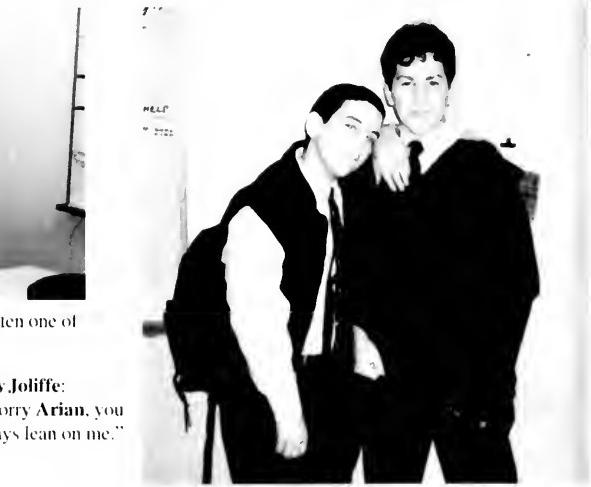
Ian Pattillo and Dylan Shvili are on the door.



Morgan Rubes



Peter McGrath & Michael Wilton: "Why couldn't we have gotten one of those nice, new classrooms."



Jay Jolliffe:
"Don't worry Arian, you can always lean on me."

& 8J: Jamieson

dvise for future grade 8s: If Mr. Hutchison says something you don't understand, just smile and nod.
-Rob Gainer

ode of behaviour for future grade 8's:

- 1) Don't piss Mr. H. off!
- 2) Agree with what the teacher says (always!)
- 3) Be good on the first day.
- 4) Be Bad! No Fear!

poem to Mr. Jamieson: "If you are there,
then call your mere,
and please be sure
to grow some hair."

-David Kerr-Vayne



Back Row: Donald Pyper, Tom Hutchison, Aaron Mitchell, Robert Gleadow, Kevin Cupp, Jon Lucas. Middle Row: Mr. Hutchison, Robert Gainer, Dave Kerr-Vayne, Sam Bennett, Terence Ho, Nick Haggard, Thomas Lockett, Francis Teofilovici, Matt Wilson, Ehren Liuson, Mr. Jamieson. Front Row: Sandy Norton, Mike Love, Andrew Potichny, Jake Sheehan, Arian Pristine, Todd Curtin.



Nick Haggard: Don't shoot!



"The Battleground" an RSGC film starring
Robert Gleadow and Donald Pyper.



Todd Curtin: Surf's up Duuuude!

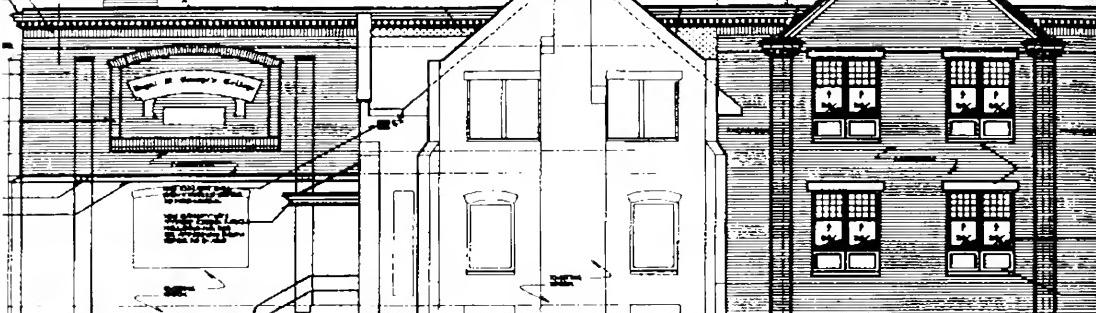


Jonathan Lucas:
Leave me alone--I'm
trying to tie my shoes.



Mr. Hutchison shows Mr. Jamieson the correct teaching posture

JR SCHOOL CONSTRUCTION



The junior school has gone through a major change making room for the new improved RSGC. The construction started before the beginning of the school year a although the first part is finished because of some pesky delays the second part won't e until after the estimated date. The extra space is well received by both the students and t staff. The grade 7 and grade 3 classes got bigger and better classrooms that will make it much easier to move around. The staff also lucked out by getting a brand new staff room where they can drink their coffee undisturbed. Among other rooms they also got a computer lab and a science lab. This construction provided the staff and students of RSGC with space that was desperately needed and it was well worth any inconveniences that the construction caused.

Andrew Davison

Left. "Invest In Your Campaign":
Before the change



Left They said cheap air conditioning but this is crazy.



Above. Getting started

Teams

Surprisingly enough,
sports seem to remain
unaffected by
Hannaford's slew of
new rules.

Different teams had
varying degrees of
success. Some more
so than others...



HAVE A GO, SON!

This was supposed to be the year. The potential was huge. A solid core of veterans, a talented pool of rookies. Hardened seniors Elliot Hughes, Jamie Lint, and Phillip Blanchette were set to lead by example alongside vets Jamie Sedgewick, Alistair Kellett, Marcel Merath, Dan McDonald and Matt Barrington. All-Star rookies Matt Hudson, Jamie Cole, Adrian Henke, and Pat Fordyce fleshed out the team. Finishing pre-season with a 2-2 record in the early bird tournament at Ridley, the squad entered league play confident of making the playoffs for the first time in school history.

In the first regular season game against

Ridley, the team could not put the ball in the net and lost 2-1. This problem would repeat itself continually. Despite having two of the most skilled forwards in the league in Carr "the Snake"

of 0-4-2. Using a defensive style of play, led by Rob Clark, Chris Hatch, Joe Ternamian, Darcy Morris, and Quincy Lui, every game but one was lost by a one goal margin. Instead

started off with a tie and a win against RCS Netherwood and host Lower Canada College. This qualified the team for the tournament playoffs. In the quarter finals they would have to face

learning experience for RSGC that will boost them to victory in the 1998 season. As consolation for 1997, some of the players got a chance to strut their stuff province-wide on Quebec's version of Electric Circus. Great tournament efforts were given by Mike Fountain and call-up Michel Mainardi. In the end, although the squad fell short of expectations, the season was a success.

Darcy Morris



SENIOR SOCCER Back Row: J. Lint, Ca. Hatch, E. Hughes Third Row: M. Barrington, J. Sedgewick, D. Morris Second Row: M. Merath, P. Blanchette, A. Henke, Ch. Hatch Front Row: D. McDonald, P. Fordyce, M. Hudson, J. Ternamian, A. Kellett

Hatch and Rob "Euro" Shelleckens, the team had trouble scoring goals. The squad ended the regular season with a record

of hanging their heads, the team looked ahead to the CISAA tournament in Montreal.

The tournament

league rivals St. Andrew's College. In a gritty performance, the team lost 4-2. However, the tournament was a



Coach Keenan



Mainardi: "Eww! I can smell it from here"



D. Lindermere



Hatch snakes the ball



Blanchette beats his defender and gets set to have a go!



Hughes: "I dare you to try and touch this ball"



Good form, Pettit

THEY DIDN'T GO

The Under-16 team also suffered a disappointing season. The young and inexperienced squad developed over the hard-fought season. Team member Andrew Pettit described the team as having "a helluva lot of heart." Although the team went winless, many of the

games were close. With a few bounces and a little luck they could have added some games under the win column. Excellent play was shown throughout the season by star goaltender Andrew Pettit. Productive offence was displayed by Michel Mainardi, Adam Shaw, Chris

Walters, and Andrew Newberry. Strong defensive support was led by Jamie Pope and Rickesh Kotecha. Team members expressed gratitude towards Coach Keenan who remained positive over the long season.

Darcy Morris



C. Simpson, N. Boyer, A. Newbury and A. Shaw



U-16 SOCCER Back: G. Cardy, D. Lindermere, M. Ritts, C. Simpson, S. Superina, B. McPhee, P. Gordon, A. Shaw, K. Oishi, S. Pusateri, Mr. Keenan Front: M. Mainardi, C. Wallace, J. Roman, R. Kotecha, A. Pettit, A. Newbury, J. Pope, C. Walters, N. Boyer.

"All Hail The Champs"



Mr. Ackley "Hey sir we've got donuts!"



Back row: O. Prokipchuk, J. Mulvihill, F. Buchan, J. Abraham, J. George, J. Smula, A. Ford, M. Maruzzo. Front row: P. Taylor, P. Silny, B. Milne, G. Wiggins, R. Mahaffy, P. Ternamian, Coach: Mr. Sarella. Absent: D. Kerr-Vayne, J. Hillenbrand, T. Curtin

What a year. Coached by Mr. Sarella the U15 soccer team had an outstanding season. The boys went out to every game ready to win, and that is exactly what they did. With wins like an 11-0 pounding over Bayview Glen and their 8-1 whooping against St. Andrew's College, they

showed extreme talent. Aside from this outstanding ability the boys also showed great sportsmanship. They won graciously, and were not arrogant. To top off this stellar season the boys travelled to the ISAA tournament. The boys carried their good attitudes into the

tournament and came out with the big prize. They won the championship. I'd like to take this chance on behalf of the whole school to say congratulations and way to go. This sure was a season to remember.

Scott Sloggett



Ostap Prokipchuk: "Why are balls constantly flying at my head?"



Wow your hair looks just as nice as mine.



D. Kerr-Vayne: "Oh that's going to hurt!"



D. Ford, A. Jessop, J. Smula, M. Maruzzo: "GOOD JOB BOYS" that bench looks pretty warm!

"Soccer Shorties"



D. Jones: Having a Go!



Back row: D. Whistler, M. Roebuck, C. Alguire, A. Dukszta, Assistant Coach: M. Simmonds 3rd row: P. Goad, C. Schlosser, A. Harris, D. Jones, F. Valente 2nd row: A. Depalma, I. Humphreys, E. Durrant-Taylor, D. Diodati Front row: M. McCulloch, A. Pristine, T. Hutchison, Coach: Mr. Thornbury



A. Harris: "Going down"

"There's Always Next Year"

One could be bold enough to say that for the U13 soccer team, as they say in the wide world of sports, "this was a re-building year." Coached by Mr. Thornbury, these boys worked their hearts out day in and day out. The team arrived and departed from their games with their heads held high, proud of their efforts. To win is easy but to lose like a good sport is the hardest thing in the world. They did just that. Even though these young gentlemen did not win on the score sheet, they learned, how to be good sports. By acting this way these boys

showed that they played the game for the love of the sport. As they say it's not whether you win or lose it's how you play the game.

Scott Sloggett



"Upcoming Stars"

The under 12 team ended the year behind the U15 champs but well ahead of the U13 team's results. Leading up to the final tournament, the team had posted a record of 10 wins, 2 ties, and 1 loss. This outstanding performance was due

to hard work, a desire to improve and some outstanding skill. In the opening game of the tournament RSGC thoroughly outplayed and out shot the team from Bayview Glen. Unfortunately they ended up losing in overtime. Undeterred the team did not hang their head but proudly continued on through the consolation side of the tournament where they won handily. The members of the U12 team look forward to a good future in soccer.

Scott Sloggett



U12 Team
Back: R. Cookson, M. Schwartz, S. Picot, S. Ackley, F. Kindersley, R. Masacareñas, Middle: J. Holtby, C. Rubes, T. Townley, G. Atkinson, R. Perrin, Front: J. Harricks, M. Griffin, D. Edwards, M. Cole, J. Bell, T. Clark, B. Wallans

Are You Sure That Was Decaf In The Staffroom?



Marc Burroni Are you lookin' at me?



Mike Kelly and Hayden Ho: What was the math homework again?

This year's senior volleyball was tired of playing mere high school opponents and so at the end of a season of mixed results (breaking even in the win-loss category) they were hungry for more competition. The team set their sights on the coveted bragging rights to the staff-student volleyball game. The students hadn't had a strong enough team in years' past to contend with the lofty competition which the staff team boasted in Werner "the Afterburner" Schreiner, Johnny "J5" Evans and

Nick "the unfriendly Giant" VanHerk. When the teams first met, the battle was fierce ending in a "W" for the staff! Afterward the senior team was in shock. One member was quoted as saying "Mr. D'Arcy's belly hypnotized me". ***They couldn't understand what happened. Later that evening, Mr. Pengelly was working late and received a call from an anonymous science nerd. The caller told Mr. P to check out some funny stuff that was happening in the lab. Mr. Pengelly leapt (not a typo)



Galen Davies: I'm very special, my Mommy said so!

into action. As he arrived at the lab he found Dr. Skalinski working feverishly to finish another batch of "decaf" coffee. Upon further inspection it was concluded that the coffee was laced with steroids. ***The Doctor confessed that he had administered the mixture to the staff team and the first game was deemed void. Needless to say when the staff played "clean" they were defeated handily by the seniors.

Will Jones



Andrew Bryant: Not in the house of Bryant!



Andrew Davis: I'm wearing kneepads and proud of it

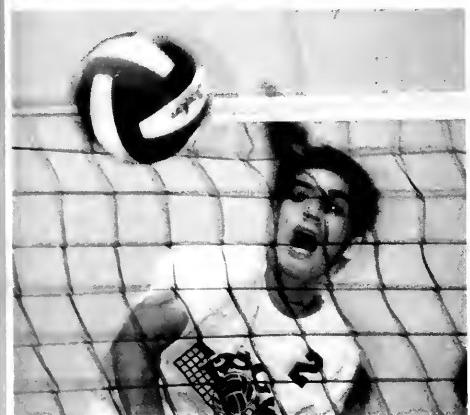


Senior Volleyball Back: Mr. Lee, Marc Burroni, Galen Davies, Andrew Bryant, Mike Anstey, Mike Kelly, Front: Adam Smith, Josh Estacion, Andrew Davis, Adam Green, Michael Popielaty, Hayden Ho, Absent: David Koo

LOOKIN' TO THE FUTURE



Under -16 Volleyball: Back: Sandy Gibson, Eric Wynn, Dan Bennett, Rob Macdonald, Front: Michael Kitchen, Aaron Latner, Geoff Renihen, Ben Zelikovitz, Absent: James Snider, Lynn Hsiung, Alex Josephson,



Eric Wynn: Feel the power that is Eric!



Mr Cooper: Take a left then a right and you'll see the dunkin' donuts

When one thinks of Royal St. George's under 14 and under 16 volleyball teams visions of grandure don't appear too readily. With good reason, because in the past these teams haven't really produced a long list of championship accolades. Mr. Schreiner and this year's addition, Ms. Somerville coached the grade seven and eight players on the under 14 team, teaching them the fundamentals. It was a "character building" season and, even though the results weren't as everyone had hoped, things weren't as bad as they might have been. The boys improved by leaps and bounds in terms of their ability to play the game and they have the potential to make the senior program something special in about a half decade. Don't forget fine wine gets better with age.

Now on to bigger and better things: under 16. This team was full of personalities which Mr. Cooper was able to control every now and then, enough to get them to play some good volleyball. Even though they didn't get the end result that they wanted, the team will have numerous returning players and those who are leaving will benefit the senior team with their youthful energy.

Will Jones



Under 14 Volleyball: From back: Jonathan Lucas, Mr Schreiner, Andrew Gordon, Thomas Lockett, Aaron Mitchell, Jay Jolliffe, Alex Edmison, Michael Wilton, Ehren Liuson, Evan Norton, Morgan Rubes

Cross Country

This year Mr. O'Leary took on the job of coaching the cross country team. The team did not win any meets but they had a few good finishes. Donald Pyper did well in the midget category and Brad Allgood was the top runner for the senior team. They had practices which involved running all over the Annex but they weren't forced to run up and down the stairs of Casa Loma as in previous years. Many of their meets were very wet and muddy and by the end of the day they were covered in dirt, but it was all worth it because they got to run with girl school which seemed to take their pain away.

Morgan Brooker



Back: Mr. O'Leary, Dan Mitchell, Amr Krontol, Brad Allgood, Andrew Haust, Cam Wing, James Hall.
Front: Geoff Reeser, Drew Czernik, Jeff Todd, Donald Pyper, David Hwang & Anthony Kingsley



Dan Mitchell: "Almost there!"



Donald Pyper & Geoff Reeser: Georgians neck and neck



Drew Czernik: Coming from behind

We Run Up Bigger Hills



Jeff: "I really gotta pee"



Dizzy: "Run Forest run"



Anthony: "Go back to boxing"



James: "I've got a cramp" Amr: "Where do I start?"

Ski Team



Back: Geoff Cowper-Smith, Adam Green, Adam Smith, Morgan Brooker, Andy Beadon, Andrew Bryant, Rob Clark, Mr. Kerr, Front: Adam Donald, Rob Garner, Austin Locke, Kazuo Oishi, Chris Roscoe, Tim Enfield, Dan Green & Walter Davies
Absent: Michael Von Teichman, Dan Mitchell, Matt Donald and Jim Morrison

Many people feel that skiing is a joke team. This is untrue. We have to go up north the night before our race so we can get a good night's sleep. Then the next morning we have to wake up and hurry over to the ski hill, where we can either sit around waiting with countless numbers of girls' schools or take an occasional run. Then we have to see how fast we can make it down a hill avoiding bamboo sticks. After a long day we have to drive to the city in tons of traffic, get home and do our homework. The life of a skier is a hard one.

Morgan Brooker



Andrew Bryant: Zipping down the hill.



Geoff Cowper-Smith The fetal position after receiving beats



Jim Morrison & Dan Green: "Give me a kiss"

Than You Practice on



Michael von Teichman, Mr. Kerr and Morgan Brooker:
What really happens the night before.



Andy Beadon: Stupid tree hugger



Stefan Picot: Above: "Can't catch me."

U 12/13

What's to say about Championship and the under 12s and defeating St. 13s. They are the future of our basketball program at RSGC. They will one day have to rise to the task of winning the Independant School Athletic Association

defeating Andrew's College. This year Mr. Evans and Mr. David Latimer have formed two promising teams to contribute to RSGC's basketball program.

Ben Munger



Adam Dukszta: Above: "Jump ball!"

Basketball Diaries



Back Row: David Latimer, Mark Cole, Ryan Cookson, Matthew Griffin, James Spears, Brian Feheley. Front Row: Tom Gartner, Wai Luon Choy, William Lockett, Jonathan Holthy, Jonathan Bell, Roland Mascarenhas, Stefan Picot, William Gunton, Derek Hepburn.



Ian Humphreys: Above: "Fast break."



Jonathan Bell: Above: "Bounce-bounce-bounce the ball."



Back Row: Colm Schlosser, David Hill, Kevin Green, Haddon Murray, Andrew Harris, James Scott, Mr. Evans. Front Row: Shane Milne, Cameron Alguire, Aaron Mitchell, Brad Bolton, Andrew McCutcheon. Absent: Nicholas Hagar, Andrew Gordon.

Orlando's Champions



Back Row: Mr. Orlando, Michael Kitchen, Fraser Buchan, Simon Sutherland, Ronson Chan, Robert Gleadow, James Cole. Front Row: Bradley Milne, Shahrooz Nikouei, Jonathan Lucas, Adam Harris, Thomas Lockett, Donald Pyper, Gavin Wiggins.



Fraser Buchan & James Cole: Above "Just take the picture."



"The playmaker."

U 15

ISAA Champs !!! This year Mr. Orlando led the Under 15s to a championship and proved to the rest of their competitors that they were destined to win. The team as a whole illustrated that nothing can possibly stop RSGC from winning another championship next season at the Under 15 level.

Ben Munger



Gavin Wiggins: Above: "Team attitude"



Simon Sutherland: Above: "The big man."



Fraser Buchan: Above: "Jamie Lint, move over!"



Shahrooz Nikouei: Above: "Ackley hates it when I hang on the rim!"

The Senior Basketball team came into this year with the highest expectations (winning everything). They had a strong nucleus of four returning starters and seniors: Elliot Hughes, Mike Kelly, Jamie Lint and Justin "Cheech" Estacion. The team started off strong and entered their tournament at Selwyn House in Montreal with only one loss. They three-peated as Selwyn Tournament champs but were eliminated in the semi-finals of the Independant School Athletic Association tournament at the hands of Saint Andrew's College. Although the team didn't achieve all their goals, they did manage to produce the most successful record in the school's history. Special thanks go out to all graduating players and Mr. Van Herk for the great season. One More thing; can I get a HELL YA?!

Will Jones

R.S.G.C. Senior Basketball



Back Row: Dan MacDonald, Will Jones, Mr. Van Herk, Matt Barrington, Justin Estacion, Jamie Lint, Elliot Hughes, Front Row: Jeff Todd, Jordan Wilson, Galen Davies, James Hall, Mike Kelly, Josh Estacion



Mike Kelly, Elliot Hughes: Nice day for a game eh?



Elliot Hughes: Filling the stats sheet



Dr. J.: Earning his pay



Mr. Van Herk: Feelin' the burn



Galen Davies: Look out below



Jamie Lint: Up for the dunk!



Dan MacDonald: Settin' the table

Under 16 Basketball



Back Row: Peter Ruta, Mr. Sarella, Tyrooe Bowers-Nigh, Ben McPhee, Adam Shaw, Colin Simpson, Cam Davison, Geoff Bolton, Front Row: Cam Wallace, Matt Hudson, Rikesh Kotacha, Michel Mainardi, Jamie Pope

This year's edition of the under 16 basketball team was filled with young players with a thirst for knowledge of the game. Who would undertake the daunting task of filling Mr. Nakatsu's shoes as new coach? Mr. Sarella was chosen to coach the team and immediately got to work preparing the boys for what would be a long competitive season of Independent School Athletic Association competition. The highlight of the under 16's year came in Montreal at the Selwyn House Invitational Tournament when (under the coaching of Mr. Thornbury) the team surmounted almost impossible (well maybe not that impossible) odds and emerged victorious. The team didn't fare as well in the I.S.A.A. tournament but, all in all the team had a successful year and would like to extend their thanks to Mr. Sarella for a fine coaching job.

Will Jones



Mr Sarella: So tell me again what the score would be for 20 bucks!



Ben McPhee: Take One



Jamie Pope: Take Two



Cam Davison: Take Three



Colin Simpson: It's game time!



Michel Mainardi: Runnin' the show!



Adam Shaw: This one's going in for sure!

Sr. Hockey Ain't Nut'in to Mess Wit!

This year's senior hockey team was one with high hopes. At the start of the season things look very good. The team went undefeated throughout the season, winning with scores like 7-1 and 12-2. It was clear that RSGC was a force to be reckoned with. The offence was lead by Darcy Morris and Adrian Henke, scoring over half of the team's combined goals. The defence was a combined effort by Chris Hatch, Ben Zelikovitz, Jamie Sedgwick, and Scott Sloggett. One of the team's strongest assets was their goal keeping. Carr Hatch played every game with heart and intensity, it is safe to say that RSGC was blessed with the best goalie in the league.

Records are made to be broken, and the undefeated



Back Row: Chris Hatch, Rob McCord, D'Arcy Morris, Jamie Sedgwick, Mark Burroni, Adrian Henke Front Row: Alex Palatas, Ryan Gulyas, Scott Sloggett, Carr Hatch, Joseph Ternamian, Ben Zelikovitz. Absent: Anthony Kingsly

season was just that, broken. This crushing defeat came right before the end of the season, in the second last game versus Crescent School. This deflated the team's spirits and sent them on a downward spiral. They went on to lose the next game to Appleby. Both of these losses were very

close games but the team had not lost all faith.

The next hurdle was the quarter final game vs St. Andrew's. Earlier in the season RSGC had defeated them by a score of 8-2, and this time they were expecting nothing less than victory. The game went as planned, RSGC stomped SAC and qualified for the

Independent Schools' Athletic Association final tournament.

The Tournament was a four-team final. The format was first plays fourth and second plays third. RSGC was ranked third going into the tournament which meant we were to face the second place team Crescent. The team went

into the game with high hopes, everyone wanted this win bad, they all could taste the revenge. The game started well with Adrian Henke scoring the first goal. It was looking good until the reffing started to go sour. Due to a little bad luck and a lot of poor reffing RSGC was defeated in the semi final. The season had slipped away.

This year the players expected a lot, they expected to win. It's clear that everyone on the team worked hard and filled their role to the best of their ability. True they did not win the championship, but they played the whole season with heart, and that is what counts. As they say "you win some you lose some."

Scott Sloggett



Left: A. Henke Right: D. Morris He shots he



"With Sedg and Sloggett on the top, I feel for the suckers on the bottom."



Scott Sloggett Does this kid ever stop kidding around?



Mr. Lee "I play baseball so I don't know much, but listen anyways. OK"



See hockey players can be just as civilized as the next guy.



Pre Game Cheer: 1 2 3...RSGC KNIGHTS!



C. Hatch: When the snake bites it hurts.



B. Zelikovitz and A. Henke team up to take the lead.



D. Morris: With the goalie that far out of position who couldn't score.



B. Zelikovitz: next time try to remember your uniform

Hockey

U/14 U/16

Lets just say the Under
14s lost and the Under
16s had a perfect record
until they beat Ridely.

Ryan Gulyas



Dave McMaster: If you don't score I'll kill you.



Take your best shot.



Taking it to the boards



Dear Lord please let me live



Get em boys.



Shoots he scores



U/14 : Graham Atkinson, Crawford Gordon, Jake Sheehan, Matt Wilton, Andrew Potichnyj, Thomas Hutchison, Tod Curtin, Sam Bennett, Timothy Clark, Morgan Rubes, Michael Ruckbuck, David Jones, Michael McCullough, David Edwards, Alex McNabb, Alex Edmiston, Sandy Norton, Scott Ackley, Mario Marnizo, Shimon Pokorny, Michael Thompson



Mark Ackely: See that guy kill him.

Man I'm good.



Fun.

Lots of fun.

More fun than a barrel of monkeys.



U/16: Michael Ast, Dan Bennet, Drew Clark, Cale Cook, Bruce Curtis, Sean Ewing, Jonathan Lofft, Roy Mahaffy, John Mulvihill, Sam Pusateri, Paul Silny, James Snider, Stefan Superina, Michael Thompson, Michael Usher-Jones, Eric Wynn

Dr. Leatch's Crew



M. Ruhes: "Double play!"



Back: Dr. Leatch, Matthieu Timmins, Paul Trehuss, Derek Hepburn, Matthew Griffin, Jonathan Tam, Reggie Barnett. Front: Mark Cole, David Edwards, Scott Ackley, Jonathan Holtby, Absent: Taylor Townley, Bryan Feheley, William Gunton.



W. Gunton: "Oh yeah, that's outta here."

This year's Under/12 Softball team continued the tradition of a strong Under/12 program. Led by Dr. Leatch, the team had an outstanding regular season with a record of 4 wins and 3 losses. Unfortunately, the team had an off day at the ISAA tournament and lost the first two games. Altogether, the team had a strong season, and shows continued promise for next year.



M. Wilson: "Jimmy Key the second"



R. Gainer: "Should I go, or should I stay?"



A. Harris: "See ya later."

Hutchison's Slugger's

by Ben Munger



Back: A. Harris, L. Porter-Taylor, A. Mitchell, A. McNabb. Front: K. Lau, M. Rubes, M. Wilson, R. Gainer, T. Lockett, M. Usher Jones, J. Spears. Absent: P. Taylor, C. Younger.



A. Mitchell: "What do you want?"



A. Mitchell: "I got it!!"



M. Wilson, M. Usher-Jones, L.P. Taylor:
"MVP, I think so."

Mr. Hutchison's Under/14 Softball crew came out with a strong season this year. During regular play the team had a record of 5 wins and 3 losses, and went to the ISAA Tournament and brought home the consolation championship. Hutchison's sluggers will hopefully all return next year to continue a strong Under 14 Softball team.



Mr. Hutchison: Hurry up, I want an ice cream before the game."



R. Gainer: "Um... back."

Senior Baseball

The Lineup:

Jamie Lint 1B
Mike Popielaty SS
Andrew Bryant CF
Rob Dyer 3B
Marc Burroni 2B
Jonathon Lee C
Matt Donald ROV
Andrew Jones RF
Pat Hayes LF
Nick Yap P
Mark Pearcey Spare



Hall of Fame

Here are some RSGC baseball Hall of Famers. Portraits created by (clockwise) Alex Josephson, Jonathon Kellet, Ken Adams, and Matt Donald.



Matt Donald '98



While the Baseball team dreamed of playing in Fenway Park.....The junior school bands were playing all over Beantown.



The mandatory team shot.



The pre-game pep-talk



Tommy Gardner--the Catcher...



Mr. Hutchison--the Manager



Kevin Lau leads the seventh inning stretch.



...and the Pitcher.

Racket Boys Causing Ruckus



Sr. Tennis - Aaron Latner, Michael Thompson, Matt King, Andrew Davison, Rob Clark, Paul Silny, Pat Fordyce, Micheal Anstey, Harish Maraj, Andrew Hepburn, Al Kellett, Amir Fardbusheh, Carr Hatch, Kyle Waters, Stefan Superina and Mark Han molesting Phedias Diamandis.



U14 Tennis - Dylan Shvili, Matthew Griffin, Nick Haggard, Taylor Scherberger, Shane Milne, Todd Curtain, Luke Ostander, Jay Jolliffe, Crawford Gordon and Mr. Keenan.

The racket teams had a pretty good year. There were no big championships won but we still fared alright. Mr. Evans described his Senior and under 16 teams as fantastic. The senior team finished third overall. Victor had a great year in third singles. The under 16 team also did well finishing third. Michel Mainardi went undefeated all year winning third string singles. Mr. Schreiner's under 14s had an average season finishing fourth. Honourable mention goes out to Tim Clark and David Jones who finished third in their doubles season.

The Tennis team this year had to put up with Mr. Thornbury, who took over the position of coach. Even though the Sr. Tennis team ranked eighth we know it wasn't his fault. Phedias made it to the finals of third singles. Thornbury's under 16 team did however rank third out of ten. "The team came from a mediocre season and only lost to Ridley 3-2 in the semi-finals," Thornbury concluded. The under 14 team had a heartbreaking season. They finished fourth which was better than last year's fifth. Star Player Todd Curtain was their best hope for an RSGC top finish but he ripped his cartilage in the final tournament. Mr. Keenan's tears were felt that day. Overall it was an eventful year for the birdie and yellow ball boys. — By Morgan Brooks



Stefan Superina - Where's my racket??



Miran Ternamian: At least I look like I'm good.



David Resser: The birdie dive.



Michel Mainardi: Too fast for film



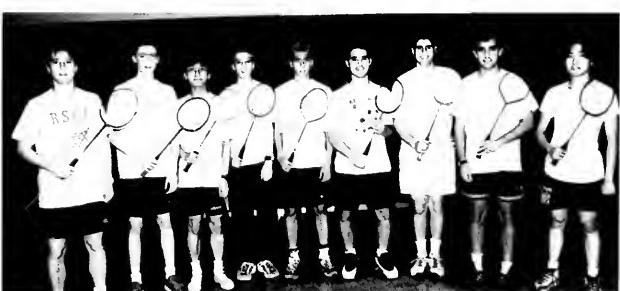
U/16 Badminton Ronson Chan, Rickesh Koteka, Mario Maruzzo, Michel Mainardi, Drew Clark & David Reeser.



Joe Ternamian: Badminton player or Ballerina???



Jr. Badminton. Top: Michael Rieger, Edward Durrant-Taylor, Andrew McCutchan, Adam Duksza, Ian Humphreys, David Jones, Tim Clark



Sr. Badminton Marcel Merath, Jamie Bergstra, Victor Lee, Chris Barnes, Dan Macdonald, Joe Ternamian, Amr Kronfol, Philip Blanchette and Keith Lui.

Golf Team



Back: Dougal Bruce, Robert Mellema and Benjamin McPhee. Front: Daniel Mitchell, Cameron Wing and Chris Hatch. Absent: Matt Barrington, Cam Wallace, Fraser Buchan, Bruce Curtis, Justin Young and Rob McCord.

Track Team



Back: Stuart Hillenbrand, Brad Allgood, and Sandy Gibson. Front: Scott Alexander, Patrick Fordyce, and Jonathan Kellet.

Clubs

For all the lazy,
athletic students who
need to occupy their
free time after school

A bunch of new clubs
added this year

What ever happened to
“The Club”?



BRAWN

Instead of perfecting their intellectual knowledge, like the Brains of the school, the Braun perfect their bodies and fighting technique. These students are lead by Ms Somerville (Boxing) and Mr. Sarella's (Weightlifting). Both make great leaders as they are very physically fit. Ms Somerville, a

newcomer to the school, created a different way for the Braun of St. George's to achieve physical excellence. She started the boxing club in which the members head off to a gym in Etobicoke, to get out all the testosterone they can by punching anything that moves. The other club where you can

advance physically is the weight club which is headed up by Mr. Sarella but run by Mike Popielaty. This club is one of the biggest clubs in the school. Many of its members are well on their way to achieving physical excellence.

Andrew Davison



Brawn V



TOUGH GUYS Front Mike Ansley, Amr Kronfol, Phedias Diamandis, Justin Young Back Jonathan Lee, Andrew Davis, Mike Popielaty, Aahren DePalma Missing: Fraser Baldry, Cale Cook, James Hall, Ken Adams



DON'T MESS
WITH US
Back The
Boxing Guy,
Ms. Somerville,
Geoff Bolton,
Francis Powell,
Victor Cotic
Front Tomas
Sidorowicz,
Don Harris,
Cam Davison
Absent: Andrew
Davison,
D'Arcy Cook



Nick Boake Shows His Stuff (Not Much!!!)

BRAINS

In our school the (Math). A small contingent of these people, mainly grade 9s exercise their brain in a more unorthodox way by playing strategy games. These games increase their logical thinking by making them try to predict their opponent's moves and find the correct move to counterbalance. They play two different games Chess and Go. Both games use the same skill but in a different way.

Others exercise their problem solving and logical skills with Mr. Doerkson once a week in the Math Club.



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Members Chess/Go:
Alex Lyn, Scott Hong,
Chris Kelly, Michael
Clark, Cameron Conn-
Grant, Mark Pearcey,
Michael Pang, Brandon
Vasquez, Jeremy Gross,
Mark Williams, Jonathan
Stethe, Amir Fardbiskeh,
Marco Longo, Andrew
Hepburn
Math: Ethan Hoddes, Ivan
Chin, Amir Fardbiskeh,
Jonathan Abraham,
Victor Cotic



Mr. Doerkson: BLAH BLAH BALH
Jonathan Abraham: Whats He Talking About?
Victor Cotic: HUUUUUN?????????



Chris Kelly and Michael Clark: GO. An exercise in intellect.

What IS Go?

Every time Mr. Paulin goes to the front of assembly to announce a meeting of the Go Club I personally wonder what it is and I believe most other people do too. So I decided to do some research for

everyones sake and this is what I found out. Go is a board

board and try to box the other persons pieces in. The game requires a lot of skill and patience but you can learn the rules in minutes. I finally know

what Go is and would really like to try it.

Andrew Davison

game that is over 4,000 years old. In this game you place your pieces in turn on the

THE FORCES OF TECHNOLOGY

This year the tech crew helped put on the Sr. School and Jr. School plays. Andy Beadon our leader, Geoff Cowper-Smith and Jamie Robertson ran the lights and sound for the Sr. School one-act plays. Numerous things went wrong. A tree was knocked over, lights were

left on, house lights were dipped many times instead of twice and if you ever have to tell actors to go on stage make sure they're in their positions before the curtain opens. The web club helps to improve the school web page using various programing skills. Morgan Brooker



The almighty sound cupboard



Brian Sutherland: " Maybe if I pull tighter?"



Johnnah Falco : " Somebody please get me a ladder."



Rob Murdoch & Andy Beadon "Time to die"



Chris Barnes & Jamie Bergstra - www.I cracked the system.com



Mr. D'Arcy, Jamie Bergstra, Chris Barnes, Kevin Ng, Scott Hong & Chris Kelly - www.eb.club

and the Forces of God

I think that I should use this space to clarify a big issue about the Server's Guild. There may be some of you who think that deep religious beliefs are a membership requirement. This is not the case. People that join the Guild have varying levels of faith (even none).

How else can you get to sit up at the altar in the comfy seats away from the riff raff, go to the party after Eucharist, and attend chapel without pants? I have enjoyed my five years as a member, particularly this last year as its head.

Dan Medd- Head of Servers Guild



Johnathan Loftt, Johnathan Lee, Mike Popielaty, Andrew Newbury, Rob Murdoch, Andy Beadon, Brad Allgood, Ivan Chin, Stuart Hillenbrand, Chris Roscoe and our tied up, high, spiritual leader Dan Medd



The pantless server



Same as the above and now Mike Anstey is visible. Absent: Micheal Tiechman and Morgan Brooker



Stuart Hillenbrand & Mike Anstey: "Wake me when he's done"



Chris Kelly & Scott Hong: www.what did you do.com



Ivan Chin " On the fifth day he rose again "

SPEAKERS' UNION

It was a busy, fun, and successful year for the Speakers' Union. House League debating attracted both neophytes and experienced orators and culminated this year in a classic Winch-West championship match-up. Despite a spirited showing, the team of Phedias Diamandis and Eric Wynn (Winch) went down to defeat at the hands of Phil Blanchette and James Boake (West). Participation in three rounds of Fulford Cup debates over the year resulted in our best placing for many years: senior teams of Istvan Luppino, David Hare, Rob Mellema, Eric Wynn, Alex Wolfson and Ken Adams achieved a fifth place finish overall (out of nineteen schools).

Ken's

individual second place standing (over 34 others) was a particular triumph. Juniors--Austin Locke, Alistair Leyland, Chris Roscoe, Andrew Hepburn and Alex Wolfson--also placed fifth. Our annual Saucer

tournament in November was WON by our outstanding team: Ken Adams, Alex Wolfson, and Chris Kelly. At the International Independent Schools' Persuasive Speaking Competition at Lower

Canada College, the Georgian team of James Boake, Istvan Luppino and Chris Kelly were kept busy in dramatic interpretation, impromptu speaking, radio newscast, interpretive reading,

persuasive speaking--and after-dinner speaking, in which James Boake placed eighth out of fifty-five. At the prestigious Churchill Medals Competition hosted by U.T.S. in May, our own James Boake won a silver medal for his witty and wise speech on Oscar Wilde's epigram, "All art is quite useless." (James dis agreed.) Shakespeare-on-the-Platform saw Simon Wilkinson narrowly miss a top placing for his admirable recitation of a Shakespearian sonnet and a soliloquy.

Thank you, James Boake, for piloting the Union through a great year! We look forward to another, under the incumbent head, Ken Adams.

-Mrs. Miller



Chris Kelly, James Boake, Mrs. Miller and Istvan Luppino



Michael Haughton, Alex Jessop, James Boake and Matt Donald.



Rookie sensation- Eric Wynn.



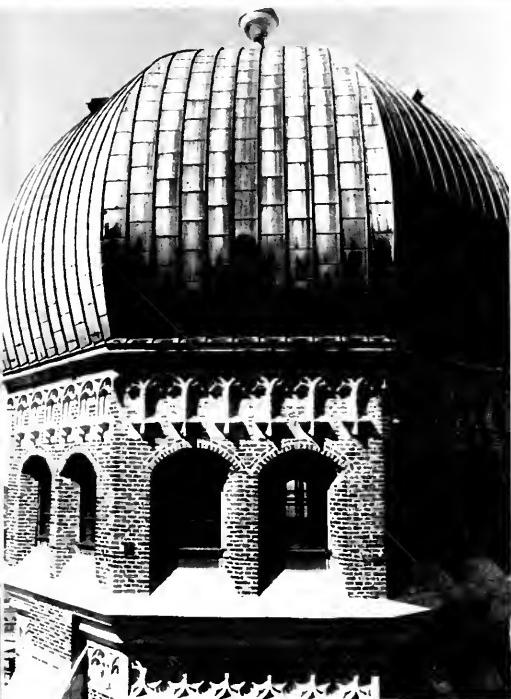
An intense Dan Mitchell, Mike Fountain, Mrs. Miller and Rob Mellema.

CAMERA CLUB



The Camera Club would not have been this year without the unconditional support of Dave Reeser, Ed Birnbaum and Mr. Viljoen. Without them it would just be one guy and his camera. So watch out for the flash, cause you never know when the paparazzi will strike.

Rob Mellema



All of the pictures on this page were photographed by Alex Palatas.

Jr. School Clubs

The Students of the Junior School have many different clubs and activities to choose from after school. Amongst them is Judo, which is shown on this page, where students are given an hour to learn how to defend themselves effectively. The other clubs that they can participate in include : Debating (Mr Reid), Latin (Mr Reid), Spanish (Mr Denis), Drama (Ms Steinhauer), Chess (Mr McElroy), and Computer Club (Mr Fowler).



Some members of the Junior Judo Club: Left: Jamie Scott, Matthew Yeung, Jonathan Rae, Mark Cole, David Liang, Ewan Cameron. Absent: Matthew Piggot, Wai Luon Choy, Simon Pokorny.



Top: Wai Luon Chan and Matthew Piggot



Jonathan Rae and David Liang



Michael Yeung and Mark Cole

Squash

With support from the athletic department Harish Meraj And Dan Mitchell founded the first ever RSGC squash team. An excellent coach was found in the likes of Mr. Thornbury. Although the squad enrolled too late to become part of the CISAA they still got a chance to defeat some of the best teams in the league. The team showed both determination and

enthusiasm with support of Father Squash (Harish Meraj) We will only see how the team fares next year.



Father Squash (Harish) giving advice to Ford & Kronfol



Senior & Under 16 Squash Teams: Phedias Diamandis, Coach Adrian Thornbury, Mark Han, Phil Watson, Geoff Renihan, Ed Birnbaum, Graham Durran, Taylor, David Reeser, Amr Kronfol, Rob Mellema, Harish Maraj, Absent: J. Ortved, David Hwang, Andrew Ford, Alex Josephson, Andrew Newbury, Pat Fordyce, Dan Mitchell

Look...Colour!



...and there's still colour, even when you turn the page.



The Teacher : Jamie Bergstra



The Student : Chris Kelly



The Caretaker : Scott Hong

La Leçon

One of three masterful productions produced this year by the RSGC drama group *La Leçon* was a magnificent take off of the original. As we see a student being intensively taught by a committed teacher, we find out about the fundamentals of additions and

subtractions. Could it also really be that the study of languages is in and of itself a finality? And where is all this taking place anyway? This is how the play was described by the director Guy Paulin, who did a fabulous job, that was until the student was knifed.

Ryan Gulyas

THE THREE DIRECTORS

(left to right)

Guy Paulin

Gerd Stiewert

Richard Holdsworth

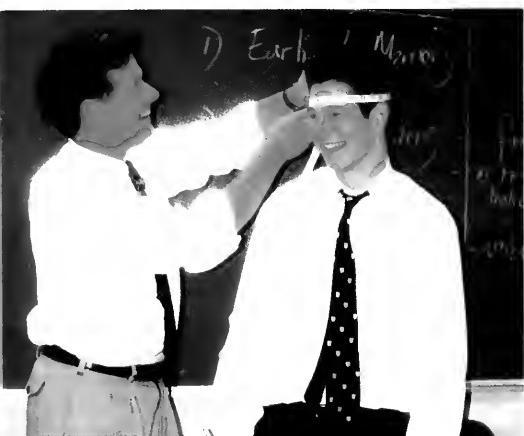




Andrew Jones, Lexi Turnbull, Alex Palatas



Andrew Bryant, Lexi Turnbull, James Hall



Richard Holdsworth, Alex Palatas



Gerard de Grandis, Lexi Turnbull, Marcel Merath

Three Penny Opera



Tim Pyper



The Band Andrew Haust, Jsh Estacion, Stuart Hillenbrand, Mike Anstey, Adam Green, Gary Martin

The Jar

This year the RSGC drama department put on a play in English called The Jar. It was a true test of nerves trying to speak with an Italian accent and stuff people into a jar. Luckily we soon dropped the accent and stuck with stuffing only our smallest member into the jar, James Boake. In the end the production was a huge success and the fumes from our homemade jar only got to some of us.

R. Gulyas



Jonathan Loftt and Ryan Gulyas: What's that smell?



Dan Medd: I think it's me.



Bret Grantham: Taxi



Alistar Leyland: I didn't do it.



Lett. Adam Clark, James Boake Happy happy joy joy.

Right: Ryan Mulvihill, James Boake, Bret Grantham, John Omura, Ryan Gulyas What a happy couple of



(Below Brian Tod, Alex Wolfson: What's up with those guys



Below John Omura, Ryan Mulvihill: What's happening with who?



Every year when the prefects are at a complete loss for skit ideas (this year, this was true pretty much all the time), they "organise" skit week where each of the grades and staff does a skit. Here are a few photos from the grade 11s, 12s, and staff.

A. Haust

Andrew Haust and Twinks
kick off a brilliantly written and
executed skit.

The staff was so mesmerized by
the excellence of the Grade 11's
skit that they couldn't
resist ripping it off.

skit week skit week skit week skit week skit week skit



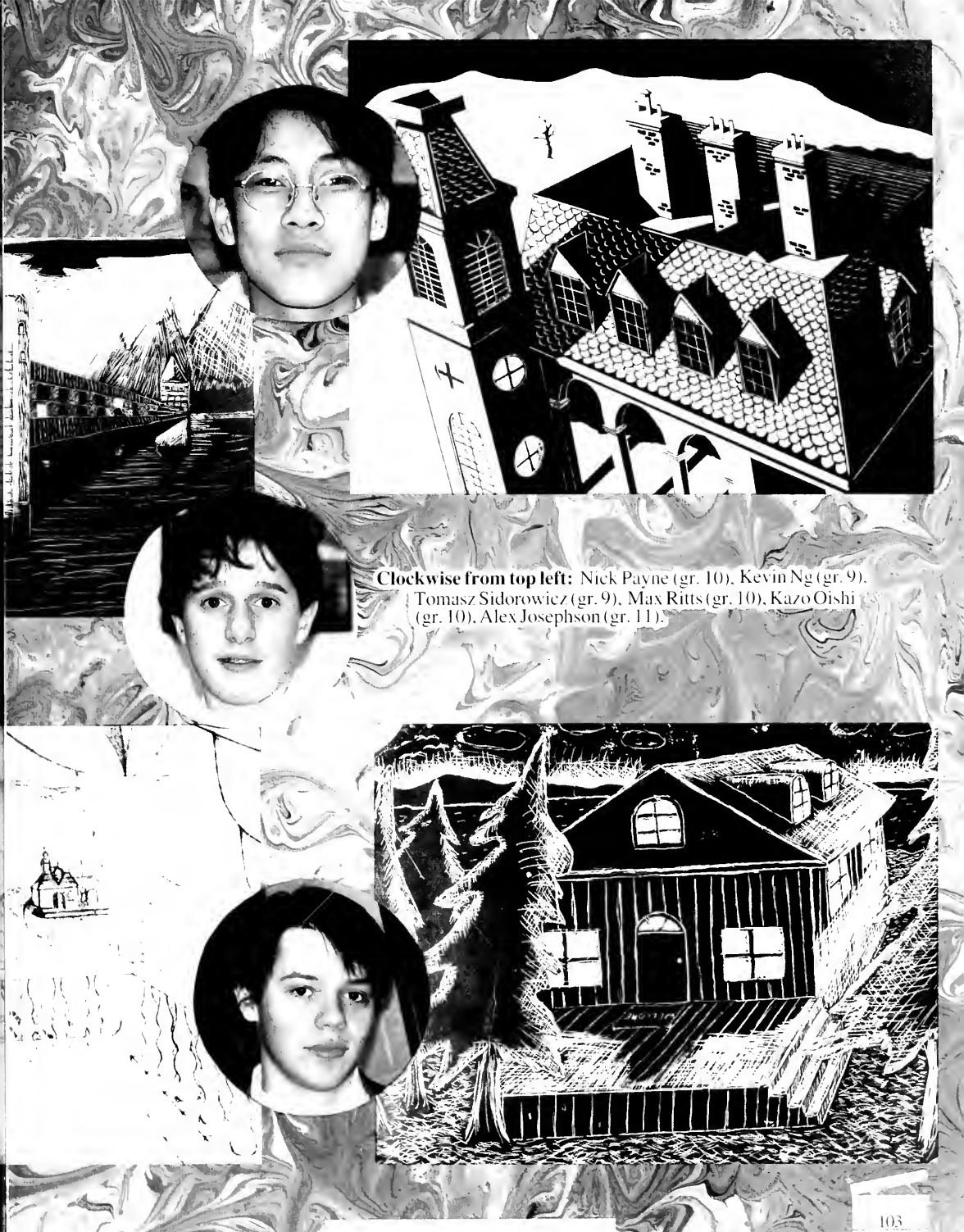
week skit week skit week skit week skit week skit week





*Cob*ert





Clockwise from top left: Nick Payne (gr. 10), Kevin Ng (gr. 9),
Tomasz Sidorowicz (gr. 9), Max Ritts (gr. 10), Kazo Oishi
(gr. 10), Alex Josephson (gr. 11).

The Outsiders

The Outsiders: S.E. Hinton's powerful compassionate book about young people is the source of this play. The story is told from the perspective of Ponyboy, a young "Greaser" caught up in territorial battles between the have-it-made rich kids - the 'Soes' - and his tough underprivileged 'Greaser' family and friends. In the midst of urban warfare, Ponyboy can't forget a Robert Frost poem which speaks of their fragile young lives, saying "Nothing gold can stay." This is a play about young people who are not yet hopeless, about latent decency in the midst of struggle, about not losing touch with the residual slivers of gold within us all. A great amount of time and dedication was delivered by the cast and director Ms. Nancy Steinhauer. Participation by other schools and the sold-out audience were also appreciated.



A cameo by the grade 4s



The Greasers. From the wrong side of the track.



Dylan Shvili and Peter Brown shootin' the breeze at Ponyboy's house.



John Karantonis as Mr. Syme or Mr. Everitt?



Jay Jolliffe and Amanda Milbourne
an award-winning couple

Star, Sandy
Norton, looks
a little nervous
about Jay's
driving.

Peter McGrath
starred as Bob



Lesley Richardson and Kevin Cupp were excellent in their mature roles.



Lovers in a dangerous time: Katie Gilchrist and Ian Patillo.



Mathew Wilson as Randy, one of the Soes' leaders.



Matt Hayles is destined for Hollywood.



Diederik Heisey and Katie Mercer. These two should star in ER.



We are the Soes and we'll kick the @#\$% out of any Greaser!

Water + Bathing suits

Sr: First: West Second: Winch Third: York Fourth: Can



West Dives To Victory

Step right up, toss a fang on the Murdoch



It's a really tough life



I've got a really big cramp



We're from Murdoch



Everybody know...on to here, but we don't care



At least I came

= Swim meet

Jr: First: York, Second: Cant, Third: Winch, Fourth: West



They don't realize I just peed in the water



Am I there yet?



The only reason he was first was that Muxlow yelled at him



Neck and Neck



I thought wet t-shirt competitions were good



I think I can, I think I can



Dr. Doerkson shown here in his research headquarters where he spends hour upon hour in hope of discovering a cure.

Dr. Doerkson has been researching and studying the phenomenon of mental flatulence all his life. Since an early boyhood fascination he has been motivated to learn more about this strange condition. In 1997 Doerkson's studies brought him to the RSGC campus, an area notorious for the disorder, where he has dedicated himself to intensive observation of this mysterious occurrence. The mental fart has no bounds. Everyone is susceptible to its mind-crippling effects. It can strike at any time and its symptoms may last for days or only seconds. The following are examples of members of our own community who have been touched by the sickness known as mental farts.

BY SIMON WILKINSON &
DARCY MORRIS



Dr. Doerkson discourages any attempts to conceal a mental fart as displayed by Adam Smith, for it may lead to irreversible damage.

Right: Even our own prefect Mike Kelly was caught off guard in assembly by a mental fart that kept him completely frozen for 2 hours.



Here Will Jones a chronic sufferer volunteers for testing in hope of helping himself and others like him.



Aaron Depalma was at the High Park run when he began to show symptoms of the condition.



The longest mental fart was experienced by S. Wilkinson in '97, it lasted over 2 weeks.

men•tal fart(s)

/mĕnt()l/ a. & n LME. [(O)Fr., or late L *mentalis*, & n *ment-*, *mens* mind; see-AL¹.] A adj. /fă:t/ n. 1 gen. Of or pertaining to a condition of the mind in which the brain experiences an unforeseen emission of a noxious substance which disturbs the normal functions of the body including speech and general motor skills. Symptoms include contortion of facial expressions and in severe cases full body inanimation.



In the midst of greeting new parents to the school **Mr. Hannaford** suffered an embarrassingly violent flatulence.



Anthony Richards shows that while some students who are afflicted with the illness try to hide their mental farts others flaunt them.



Extreme close up of a disturbingly severe cerebral passing of wind.

IMPOSTERS



Sorry Allan Humphries, we checked your birth certificate—you were born in the eighties.



Orlando... Nope Boake, you're not fooling anyone



Left: Joe Ternamian. Every thing about this picture is real except the leather.

Below: No imposter here, this truly is Yoko Ono.



Mr. Hannaford, principal or politician? We're not sure yet.

The following people portray themselves as something they are not. We are here to reveal their true identity.

DISORDERLY EATING



We warned **Jordan** that consumption in this fashion can promote the wrong idea.



Rob McDonald: Eating with such haste can only lead to problems.



Mr. Lee--playing with your food is highly discouraged.

Below: Shame on you Mr. Hannaford
--biting off more than you can chew

Right: Tim Pyper displays impeccable etiquette



Eating etiquette is not one of RSGC's stronger characteristics.

by Darcy Morris and Simon Wilkinson

Hot

sexy



*These two lovely ladies are single
and ready for action!*

Hot

sexy



This blond's a wild one!

Hot



*Sandy likes to work up
a sweat. Any
suggestions?*

sexy

Hot

sexy

Hot

sexy

Hot

sexy

lonely?

Well you don't have to be . . .



These girls take no prisoners!



*Although a little eccentric this one's
a winner!*

Hot

sexy

Hot

sexy

Hot

Music and Literature

Every year, RSGC is able to root through the masses of untalented wretches and dig up a number of truly talented musicians and writers.

Here is what they have come up with...



Let's JAZZ Things up!



The Jazz Band is... (from left to right top to bottom) **Josh Estacion, James Petersen, David Hwang, Andrew Davis, Andrew Bryant, Adam Green, Nicholas Yap, Mike Anstey, Gary Martin.** What do they do you ask? Well every assembly they play the same music over and over and over and over again. What dedication, and my aren't they talented!!!



And the Band played on !



The Band

Gary Going at it!!!!

The Concert Band is a compilation of all the students in the RSGC music programme from grades 9 to OAC. They perform on occasion at the school and go on the band trip. The band includes: **Jeremy Piggott, Cameron Congrant, Andrew Bryant, James Robertson, John Maggicromo, Peter Metzger, Michael Chen, Michael Ast, Michael Houghton, Chris Rae, Adam Green, Jesse Parker, James Snider, Johan Smula, Andrew Davis, Ivan Chin, James Peterson, Mario Maruzzo, Chris Roscoe, Mike Anstey, Jonah Falco, Ian Wynton, Andrew Newbury, Geoff Bolton**

By Ryan Gulyas



JR. SCHOOL COOKS

RSGC is renowned for its strong musical achievements. The combination of the numerous bands in the junior school led by the likes of Mr. Martin, Dr. Leatch, and of course Mr. Wade West results in a mixture, a stew if you will of musical mass proportions.

So get out your serviettes and sharpen your knives for full course meal.

by S Wilkinson

chefs



Mr. Wade West likes to work with his hands.



Dr. Leatch and his trusty stir stick, his favourite utensil.



Mr. Martin busy in the kitchen.

ingredients



Above are just some of the contents of the stew. Back row (left to right): Cam Alguire, Mat Wilson. Middle Row: Chris Reineck, Christiaan Heisey, Sandy Norton, David Kerr-Vayne. Front row: Tim Wong, Shimon Pokorny.

UP A MUSICAL STEW

appetisers



These tasty morsels could satisfy the pickiest of diners. **Tommy Gardener** and **Derek Hepburn** have perfected the dual platter served up on the piano.

side dishes



As every good meal is accompanied with an appropriate side dish so is our stew. We have the **Arian Pristine** Bass Drum special.

the main course



What main course isn't sprinkled with brass.



Flutes, the perfect dinner music.

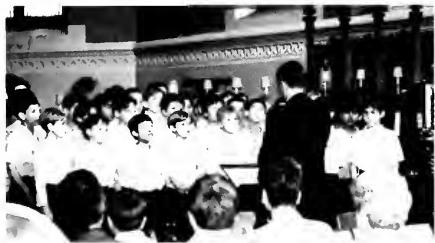


Bring on the stew! **Terence Ho** delivers the beef with his steaming horn.

Grade 3-5 Music

Jr. School Music...what to say about it? Well, because no one was decent enough to take pictures of each of the groups and choirs (or at least if they did, they didn't take the few minutes it takes to get them into yearbook) I can't very well *show* you everyone in each of the choirs and bands. But I can, however, show you a bunch of random pictures from random events and list everyone involved in everything so at least they get their name in. I could take the time to find a picture of everyone and find out what they play but that would take me hours whereas if someone had taken 5 minutes, it wouldn't have taken me any time at all. Do I sound whiny and lazy? Well I am..I have every right to be. It's June 15 (eleven days after my last exam ended) and I'm tired and I wanna go home.

- Andrew Haust



A CHOIR

Cameron Algire, Jonathan Bell, Adam Beresford, Timothy Chung, Adam Dukszta, Bryan Feheley, Matthew Hayes, Justin Ho, Jonathan Holby, David Kerr-Vayne, Ehren Luson, Thomas Lockett, Michael Love, Peter McGrath, Haddon Murray, Stefan Picot, Matthew Pigott, Jamie Scott, Valente-Gorjup, Daniel Whistler





B CHOIR

Durrant-Taylor, Crawford Gordon, Kevin Green, Nicholas Haggard, Adam Harris, David Hill, David Hurlow, William Lockett, Jacob Sheenan, Wells Stringham, Francis Teofilovici, Jeffrey Thompson, Owen Williams

ENGLAND / SCOTLAND BAND TRIP



Pete Metzger, Jonah Faleo, Adam Shaw, and Mike Anstey



Sunshine, Green, and Bones at the airport.



Andrew Davis and Mike (again) with a real live Englishman (only he's made out of wood).



Jonathan Abraham and James Snider with some knigh... from Scotland. He, much like the above Englishman, is inanimate.



G-Mar conducting the second outdoor performance which featured very little audience and violent hailing.



...and this is pretty much everyone (though you probably can't see any of us).

by Andrew Haust

Literature

The Gates

Drew Czernik

Grade 11

St. Peter looked up
on his writing with
faintly bored/
inoyed expression.

"Yes... can I help
you?" He asked,
aking it clear that he
ould rather be doing
ything than helping
is person and that
ing so, the person
ould be pathetically
ateful.

"Well," the soul
gan, "Judging by
y surroundings and
e fact that I can
vidly remember
ing, I'm going to
sume that I'm at the
tes of Heaven,
ereby assuming that
ou're St. Peter." St.
eter just nodded at
e soul.

"Yes, this is Heaven
d if you'd hurry up
ll try to get you
rough before
osing."

"Closing?"

St. Peter continued
if the soul had not
oken. "First of all,
n going to need
ur name." He
tened to the name

as he leafed through his book. A frown began to appear on his face. The soul saw his expression and started to get worried.

"What? Why are you frowning like that? I've led a fairly decent life."

St. Peter snorted and shook his head. "It never ceases to amaze me that you mortals seem to think that all I ever worry about is you and your unimportant lives. If you must know, I was actually thinking of all the paper work I'm going to have to do because of this. I

don't see why you people always have to come at the end of my shift. Now, if we could please continue, according to my books, you have in fact led a good life with the exception of a little incident with marijuana in the sixties and normally we could overlook that, but due to a recent influx of souls, Heaven is becoming s e r i o u s l y overpopulated and

we've been forced to cut back admittance. Right now, we're only accepting the saint-like. In fact, the only person we've let in in the past six months was a nun from Calcutta. I can't remember her name, Terry. Tammi, something like that.

"Ok, ok, I understand what you're saying and I can sympathize with your problems, but what do I do in the meantime? I mean, you're not going to send me to Hell, are you?"

"No, no, don't worry. We wouldn't do anything like that. All that will happen is you're going to be relocated to purgatory for a little while. We couldn't send you to Hell anyway. It's even worse off than we are. You know, it amazes me how your kind just keep reproducing, we never had this problem with the dinosaurs. No, they had the decency to go extinct when it got too crowded.

Mind you, they weren't exactly well-mannered either, always relieving themselves wherever they wanted to, and not paying the least bit of attention to where they stepped. I tell you, we lost more angels during their time than we have in the rest of history. That's all in the past though. What I have here is a form. Just fill it out, sign here, and we can both get on with our day."

The soul took the form, looked it over, and began to fill it out. "Oh, just out of

curiosity, I was just wondering what happened to the gates. I mean, I've always heard stories of the Pearly Gates and I guess I took it literally. These gates look like...stainless steel?"

"Yes well during the past century we've come across a little problem, acid rain. The Gates were being ruined so we took them down and put them in the museum. Oh good, you've

finished the form...let's see, everything's in order and you remembered to sign? Good. Now what I have here is a pager. When it's your turn to enter Heaven you will receive a page telling you where to go. To get to purgatory just go down those stairs and to the right."

The soul turned and left tossing his thanks over his shoulder. St. Peter watched him until he was out of sight. He felt almost badly for the soul, it would be at least a century before the soul would make it to Heaven, and purgatory isn't exactly the most exciting place. "Oh well," he said aloud with a little smile playing across his lips, "It's not as if there's anything I can do about it." With that, St. Peter closed up and went home.

THE MAYCOMBE COUNTY REGISTER

NEWSPAPER: \$0.25

SECTION A1

FEBRUARY 17, 1930

ATTICUS FINCH IS ABOUT TO DEFEND AN AFRICAN-AMERICAN IN TRIAL!

BY: JONATHAN ABRAHAM
STAFF REPORTER

YES, IT'S TRUE. ATTICUS FINCH BELIEVES THAT IT IS HIS DUTY TO DEFEND A "PERFECTLY INNOCENT AMERICAN IN TRIAL." THE DEFENDANT'S NAME IS TOM ROBINSON. IT IS PRESUMED THAT HE LIVES IN A TINY SETTLEMENT BEYOND THE TOWN DUMP. "TOM IS A CLEAN-LIVING MAN WHO WAS FRAMED FOR SOMETHING HE DIDN'T DO," DECLARIES MR. FINCH.

JOHN TAYLOR, THE COURT JUDGE, WAS KIND ENOUGH TO GIVE MR. FINCH A POSTPONEMENT FOR THE TRIAL. ATTICUS IS LUCKY, CONSIDERING THAT HE WILL NEED LOTS OF TIME TO GATHER HIS THOUGHTS IN THE MIDST OF A NUMBER OF FURIOUS PEOPLE KNOCKING AT HIS DOOR OVER THIS WHOLE PECULIAR CASE.



HERE'S MR. FINCH PREPARING FOR ONE OF THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS TRIAL IN ALABAMA

MANY REPORTERS HAVE ASKED MR. FINCH ABOUT HIS DECISION IN DEFENDING TOM ROBINSON. "FOR A NUMBER OF REASONS," SAID THE NOBLE LAWYER. "THE MAIN ONE IS, IF I DIDN'T I COULDN'T HOLD UP MY HEAD IN TOWN, I COULDN'T EVEN REPRESENT THIS COUNTY IN THE LEGISLATURE." HE GOES ON BY CITING THAT BY THE NATURE OF THE WORK, EVERY LAWYER GETS AT LEAST ONE CASE IN HIS LIFETIME THAT AFFECTS HIM PERSONALLY. THIS ABERRANT CASE IS

THE ONE. THE LAWYER THEN ALLEGED THAT NO MATTER WHAT ANYBODY SAYS TO HIM HE WON'T LET THEM GET ON HIS NERVES.

I WAS ALSO CURIOUS TO ASK ATTICUS WHETHER IF HE IS GOING TO WIN THE TRIAL. HE GALLANTLY UTTERED, "NO." I THEN INQUIRED, "IN THAT CASE, WHY ARE YOU EVEN ATTEMPTING TO DEFEND YOUR CLIENT?" MR. FINCH RESPONDED, "SIMPLY BECAUSE WE WERE LICKED A HUNDRED YEARS BEFORE WE STARTED IS NO REASON FOR US NOT TO TRY TO WIN!"

WEATHER FORECAST



TODAY
HIGH -5
SUNNY AND COLD
BRIGHT SUNSHINE

HAPPY ENDING

A RIVAL GANG IS BLOWN AWAY
A COUPLE BASHED BECAUSE THEY'RE GAY
LOOK AROUND, THERE'S DEATH, DECAY
HAPPY ENDING? I SAY NAY.

N THE FIELDS THE BODIES ROT
A HERO LIES WHERE HERE IS SHOT
A WOUNDED CHILD LIES IN A COT
HAPPY ENDING? I THINK NOT.

DON'T BE DIFFERENT. DON'T SAY "NO"
IURT YOU'RE FRIENDS, STAY WITH THE FLOW
KEEP IT IN, LET NOTHING SHOW
HAPPY ENDING? I SAY NO.

OOK AROUND, IT'S ALL SO BLEAK
AT THIS RATE HAVE WE A WEEK?
T'S NOT TOO LATE TO CHANGE THE TIDE
PAPPY ENDING? YOU DECIDE.

-Alex Lyn
(grade 11)

Mean to an end?

'ou know I've always wondered if we're friends.
can never tell what you're thinking.
like to think we are,
ut, in reality, I'm not sure.
s hard to tell if you're always scheming,
r whether you're just ethically corrupt.
ou seem so nice at times,
ut then again so did the Eagle.
's tough to get in you're head,
ut if I did would I become prisoner?

-Philip Watson
(grade 11)

What it means to be free

Majestic families rise and fall,
but peasant lives outlive them all.
'For God and Country', kings hath said.
But where was their God?
The kings are dead.

Some fought for life and liberty,
but then they took our rights away.
'Forget free speech' is what they said.
We can't be free,
until we're dead.

He worked hard, for his whole life,
but then he died and left a wife.
Her broken heart became a cancer.
Took her life,
and left her children to dance without her.

One day in heaven we'll all be free.
God will then just let us be.
No more 'righteous' preachers will we follow.
Because for heaven,
they're just too hollow.

-Sandy Gibson
(grade 9)

SUN SET

Purple and Pink colour fill the sky
Cumulous clouds pass over the sinking sun
A cool breeze sweeps by me striking me with its
chilling touch
Then disappears into the western sky
Darkness begins to approach
Soon I am surrounded in its blackness
And now I sit in the mists of night.

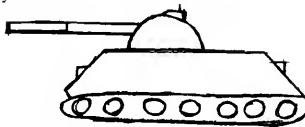
-Alexander Edmison
(grade 9)

The House that Brown Built

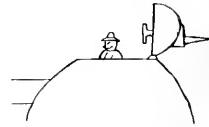
Inspired by: The Book That Jack Wrote, written by Jon Scieszka



This is the house that Brown Built



This is the tank that destroyed
the house that Brown Built



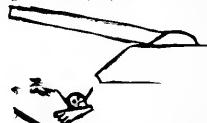
This is the soldier that drove the
tank that destroyed the house
that Brown Built



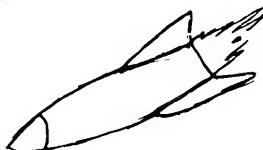
This is the bullet that hit the soldier
that drove the tank that
destroyed the house that Brown
Built



This is the man that shot the bullet
that hit the soldier that drove the
tank that destroyed the house
that Brown Built



This is the tank that squished the
man that shot the bullet that hit
the soldier that drove the tank
that destroyed the house that
Brown Built



This is the rocket that blew up the
tank that squished the man that
shot the bullet that hit the soldier
that drove the tank that
destroyed the house that Brown
Built



This is the house that Brown built...

This is the blurb at the end of the story
that tells you about the authors that
wrote the story that are from grade!
and that are named Brandon Wallace,
Peter Brown, Argus Chambers and
the Artist David Bleasby.

Impulse

Every night was the same for Kiam. His small cabin, dwarfed by the massive Therold complex to the west, seemed utterly insignificant to the vastness of the land and the endless dark sky above. Much as the hut felt insignificant, so did Kiam's soul. His hut was almost half the size of a hen house, but much worse inside. The floor was dirt, and he had chains for company tonight. His eyes opened in a flash of white, a harsh contrast against the dark, quiet emptiness around him. He had another dream. He would tell other slaves of his dreams, his dreams were usually all the same. He is on the slave ship again, as he was less than a

year ago. In his dreams he'd be haunted by the constant darkness, the feeling of being chained down and unable to move, and the feeling of utter hopelessness. But mostly it was the death that he remembered. Watching someone as the look of death filled their eyes, and the hissing, agonizing noise of a man's final breath. He lay awake for an hour or so and then drifted back to sleep, only to later be haunted by his demons again. This is how it was on Therold's plantation, life wasn't really life for slaves, though death was real. I had seen him about several times, but never talked directly to Kiam before; I had met a slave who knew him. This was his story.

They got us up around 6 most of

the time. They'd come banging on the door making an awful ruckus, usual yelling and screaming. When I say the I mean the overseers. Maren and Jani were their names, I think. Anyway, barg in they would, and wouldn't hesitate give you some harsh kicks in the ribs if you didn't get up on the double. They a white devils. The boss was a nice ma though. Well, right after breakfast in the cook-house, they'd rush us out into the fields whipping your heels if you start to lag behind. That day I happened to be working with Kiam in the fields. He w a big man, fit too. I can say with exaggeration he could go almost the whole day without breaking a sweat. Nev even seemed tired. Which is stran

ause around noon, it gets so hot your ack can feel like it's on fire. I don't have ny trouble working. Years of doing the ame thing every day toughens the body. You got used to things like being dirty, weaty, and having bugs biting and uzzing around your ears. Well, that boy as easy to get along with I suppose. He ever did talk much, he was real serious. Actually I could go so far as to say he was little strange. I don't think he liked working for Therold much. Life on the lantation IS hard, but I don't mind too much. I mean I never did mind working, nd they feed you well and if you're real ood you can get pretty high up on the lantation. I'm talking real wood floors, ice meals, and even whiskey if you ain't selling well. I've been waiting for that ay. Well this was just like any other day. was harvesting the cotton along with Kiam as the women came around with askets. Well sometime after we had inch, I recall him being a little distracted. le was watching something over by the master's porch. When I stopped to look, saw a dog and a cat. The dog was estering the cat, nipping at it and such, nd the cat looked petrified. The dog ppeared to be in complete control and ooked like it was having a great time. inally, it looked like the cat wasn't going to take it anymore. Suddenly the feline ot real mad and struck back smacking the dog right across the mussel. The dog ent yelping away. It was the most elightful thing to see. But my smile turned into a howl of pain as the overseer hipped me right across the back. Later at day I remember getting real upset at im for distracting me, and all he said was some trash about how the dog and the cat ot him thinking. He was strange like I aid before.

The really important thing that appened that day though was for the first me Kiam and I got called into the master's house. This was real strange, nobody ever gets to go in the master's ouse other then the master's favourite ave, and that wasn't us. When we terred his chamber, the main thing I

remember was the colours. Man I ain't seen so many colours and nice looking things in my whole life. That and there wasn't any dirt on the floor. Well the master was announcing something to all the Slaves in groups of two. He said that in some piece of paper, a will or something, he was giving us our freedom after he passed on. I'd never heard the word freedom before but it sounded real nice. It meant we didn't have to work no more. I was real happy, I almost hoped the master would die soon but I kicked myself for thinking something so horrible. Kiam was happy too I think. He didn't really show it if he was though. He seemed real serious. Well we both went to our cabins for the night after that. I couldn't sleep I was so excited thinking about the freedom I'm going to have. I was thinking about the nice bed I'll buy, instead of a bag of hay. Kiam had other things to do that night other then think. So I heard, I wasn't there. I know because of Lily, the boss's belly-warmer that night. It was just after nightfall he left his cabin, he hadn't been chained up that night. As he walked westward, he looked up at the starlit sky. The moon shone large and brightly, as if showing it's domination over the many small insignificant stars. I think Kiam felt like a star that night, maybe that's why he did what he did. He knew what he had to do. I don't know how he knew where he was going, but next thing he knew he was outside Master Therold's door. He stared at the door, his face set like a mask in grim determination. As he opened the door, the door of opportunity, I think he knew things would never be the same now. In the master's bedroom chamber, in the shadows, he watched as the master was acquainting himself with Lily. He had to have hesitated, had a second thought, but it didn't show in his actions. Lunging from the darkness, he grasped the candlestick on the night table and right then and there smashed in the master's head. I bet the master died right then, but Kiam didn't stop there, he kept right on striking many more times. Blood sprayed on his face,

clothes, hell all over the room. When Kiam finally stopped, that is when he noticed Lily for the first time. He had been so determined, so focussed that he didn't even realize she had been staring at him from across the room. Throughout the brutal display of carnage, Lily didn't so much as scream or look away in disgust. She just stood there and stared at him grimly, giving him a look as if saying: "Do you realize what you have done?" And it was then I think he did. As if waking from a dream, his eyes opened like watermelons and he let out a low high pitched scream as he sank to him knees. Dropping the candlestick, he put his blood-soaked hands to his face. After several minutes, he did something real strange. He picked himself right up, and walked right out the door he came from. He walked clear across the plantation back to his cabin. When he got there he just sat there silently. Not moving, not speaking, just sat there. Thinking I'm sure, but mostly waiting.

I woke to bells ringing and hooting and hollering. It was morning and no doubt they had found the master dead. Well it doesn't take a smart man to know when they found Kiam they pinned him with the murder, all covered in blood and such. I ain't seen him since, I hope he's ok.

He was a little strange, but I liked him. I wished he hadn't killed the master. Since then there's been a new master. He ain't nearly as nice. Things are a lot worse now. I think I know why he wanted to kill the master, so we could have our freedom and all. He could have got away with it to if he had cleaned himself up, but he wasn't the murdering type and paid for it I suppose. I wish he hadn't done it; I could have lived without freedom, I mean I get by just fine with the bed I have I don't have to have one of those nice ones. He should have just accepted the way things were, the way God's made things. Why'd he have to change things?

Jeff Todd
Grade 11

CONTROL

You walk where the path is made,
You eat what you are fed,
You sleep where you are forced to lie,
And you play when those around you tell you it is time.

How do you choose?
To love, to hate, to ignore,
Those are your choices.
Yet are you even aware you are making a choice?

How do you express yourself?
In a world so foreign, yet it is home,
Home is home, and that is all that matters.
If only you could understand.

To have no control over your own destiny,
To have no concept of what you are, or what anything is,
To be in the care of those you are forced to befriend,
And yet you must trust these people for they are all you have.

It must be scary, to have no control and no understanding.
It must be boring to have little to do, little to work towards.
Yet at moments I envy you, for life is busy,
And simplicity seems like the ultimate paradise.

by Christopher Barnes, grade 11

COMA

I wander lost, blind and confused in shadows of darkness,
I hear noises loud and soft around me, always around me
 Never near, but yet never far away;
I run for them, only to be shrouded once again in darkness, in sounds.
 I become confused and frustrated.
I reach as if to grasp, but am only met with the emptiness
 I feel a hand upon mine but see none
I reach but am only surrounded by emptiness and darkness
 I scream but only hear the echo of my voice
 I am alone and lost
I reach and grasp but only find myself in emptiness,
 the emptiness of what seems to be
 death.

by: Alexander Edmison, grade 9

JUST

Just because I'm fat,
Just because I wet my pants,
Just because I'm short,
Just because I'm dumb,
Just because I have acne,
Just because my clothes don't fit,
Just because I'm unathletic,
Just because I'm poor,
Just because I smell
Just because I don't wash,
Just because I get bad grades,
Just because I have glasses,
Just because I don't sleep at nights,
Just because I don't eat,
Just because I don't talk so much,
Doesn't make me any less of a person.

By Matt King, grade 9

JAR O' BEES

Bees, bees everywhere, I see them near and far.
Bees, bees everywhere, let's put them in a jar.

Bees, bees everywhere, they have a nasty sting.
Bees, bees everywhere, they make me want to sing.

Jar o' Bees, Jar o' Bees, the greatest toy around.
Jar o' Bees, if they get loose they'll chase you round and round.

Jar o' Bees, Jar o' Bees, I can watch them all day long.
If you eat a Jar o' Bees it'll make you big and strong.

Little bees, little bees, with their great big buzz.
Little bees, little bees, I love them just because.

Little bees, little bees, have such a tiny mass.
Yet if you are allergic, their sting will kill your ass.

Bees, bees, everywhere, they come both large and small.
Bees, bees, don't mess with them, they'll sting you short or tall.

by Jonathan Kelett, grade 11

The Year in Review

1997-1998

Other than the longer periods,
new teachers and various other changes, this year pretty much remained "same old, same old".

...





Alerted by a strange noise in your bedroom you clumsily jump from your covers. It's seven o'clock in the A.M. and you haven't been up this early in 2 1/2 months. You locate the cause of your awakening, a small black box with bleeding red letters, and as your brain begins to solidify you realize it's the first day of school and the last few hours of summer.

Welcome back to hell.

The whole day is filled with the stomach ache of receiving your locker combination and speaking about the summer in the past tense.

Speeches by principals and talks on setting goals by advisors; you smirk at the contrast between freedom and school; between summer and the rest of the year.

You wake with a spring to the comforting sound of the



friendly alarm clock that wishes you a happy day on your way to the place you've been missing for the past 2 1/2 months, Royal St. George's College. "Hey all my friends are here with great stories from their



summers." "Can't wait for the principal's speech that should be exciting."

This whole day is filled with a euphoric feeling as I step lightly and eagerly down the hallway to the rest of the year.

S. Wilkinsor



Jesse Parker, Stuart and Joseph Hillenbrand, and Dylan Shvili

Or



Mike Kelly, Rob Schellekens and Elliot Hughes



political

No return to school is complete without a political specialist. Gwyn Dyer, a journalist and astute communicator with an optimistic interpretation of the world's current state, joined RSGC students in the chapel for a discussion of the future of Canada, the world, and the individual.

guest

Unfortunately few people had the attention span or vocabulary to absorb this man's lecture. The grade nines might as well have been playing baseball, as for the rest of the grades they did successfully maintain consciousness, though when asked what they got out of it replied with a rhetorical expression of stupidity.

This man is a great thinker and if we were only more responsive we may have learnt something of importance, a positive perspective.



kilcoo



Dirty men in Dirty places

What more could you ask for. With food, water, shelter, mud and practical guidance for future academic and career decisions, the grads had it all.



Get a load of this guy!



This annual trip is an essential process in the bonding of the OAC's both between themselves and with the staff. This excursion offers the tools for a successful last year at RSGC as well as shiatsu-kicking good me.

Simon Wilkinson

High Park Run



Christie "I'd be lying if I told you I was happy to be here."



Andy likes it
on top

In late September of every year, we are herded down to High Park for the annual cross-country run. This is the first little break we get in the year if you consider running through High Park fun.

Of all the years that this has been taking place, this was the first year it was made part of the Terry Fox Run. This means that anyone who raised \$50 or more in pledges receives 2 hours of community

service (whoopie).

That's about all there is to say about the run this year. Oh yeah, there were no after-activities and look around the page for stats and the Dirty Dozen and such.



The Dirty Dozen.

(l/r) Andrew Haust(12), Colin Simpson(11), Mr. Hannaford(10),
Mr. Keenan(9), Mike Kelly(8), Jamie Lint(7), Jeff Todd(6),
Anthony Kinsley(5), Michael Popielaty(4), Rob Mellem(3),
Patrick Fordice(2), Brad Allgood(1)





Burroni:

"No one in my own grade likes me."

HOUSE STANDINGS:

A-Run

1. Cant = 845
2. West = 820
3. Winch = 805
4. York = 715

B-Run

1. Cant = 450
2. West = 390
3. Winch = 320
4. York = 485

Overall

Participation

1. Cant = 1 295
2. West = 1 220
3. York = 1 200
4. Winch = 1 125

- Cant = 51
- West = 50
- York = 54
- Winch = 57

1. One of the questions dealt with what Fr. Peter talked bout the chapel service prior to when this survey was aken. Most people couldn't remember what he talked bout and just wrote "Subway?" Unfortunately, a hapel service took place right in the middle of the urey and he actually did talk about the subway. So nyone who took this survey after the fact probably new what he talked about whether they remembered r not. The final results? 38.9% knew what he talked bout, 67.7% didn't, and 5% weren't there.

2. There were 2 questions dealing with whether or not people agreed with selling "Get Out of Jail Free" cards or \$10. Here are the results: 49.1% - didn't like it; thought it was teaching us to buy our way out of trouble 0.5% - like it; it is not teaching us to buy our way out of trouble 33.33% - like it but think it's teaching us to buy our way out of trouble 7% - didn't understand the question.

Senior School Survey

For lack of anything better to put in this space, I decided to do a random survey of a bunch of people in the Senior School. So, along with one Drew Czernik, I wrote this thing up and distributed it to a bunch of students, mainly grades 10, 11, and 12s and, well, here are the results:

1. How often do you use the INTERNET for productive purposes?

never - 25.4% sometimes/when I need to - 59.3% always - 11.8 %

2. Who is the epitome of masculinity?

Brad Pitt - 20% Marky Mark - 8%

Jughead - 35.5% Bob Saget - 2.2%

Woody Allen - 6.66% Twinky - 40%

Other answers to this question included: Richard Simmons, Mr. Muxlow, and Rosie O'Donnell

3. Do you think the number 13 is evil?

Yes - 21.1%

No - 78.9%

4. How many courses are you taking that you think might actually be useful later in life?

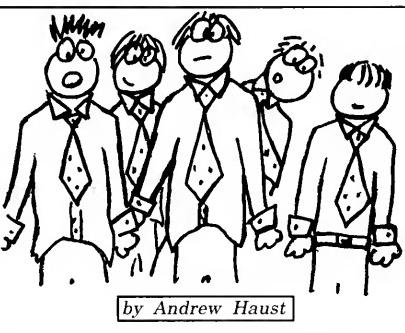
This question got a number of answers. The choices were: None, from 1-7, or All. Most people probably just pulled numbers out of the air, but in terms of the two defined options, 22.8% said "none" and 15.8% said "all". [hmmmmm]

5. Who is your favourite Spice Girl?

Posh Spice - 28.1% Ginger Spice - 26.3%

Sporty Spice - 0% Scary Spice - 12.2%

Baby Spice - 15.8% BackStreet Boys - 17.5%



6. Underwear

boxers - 61.5%

briefs - 7%

both - 14%

neither - 17.5%

7. My pants are:

Reasonably fitted around my waist - 62.5%

Around my butt - 37.5%

8. Should RSGC go coed?

Yes - 84.2%

No - 15.8%

9. Did you get into Starship Troopers?

Yes - 45.6%

No - 40.3%

Didn't try - 22.8%

10. Do you miss Mr. uh... D.?

Yes - 51.7%

No - 48.3%

13. For the...uh, "Heck" of it, I asked asked what people's favourite band was. I'm not sure whether or not I was intending this to be taken seriously or not, but I got varying answers. I think I got a few Raffis, the **Muppets Band**, **Hanson**, and a few others. As for the ones that were actually serious (assuming those weren't), there are too many of them to list so I'm not going to bother. It was a stupid queerry.

14. Finally, there was a question that asked "what do the Prefects do?" This was designed mainly to get amusing answers. Of course, the only really amusing ones are unprintable (at least the ones that are amusing to the mind of a hormonally driven teenaged boy). The general response was "The prefects do nothing" written in varying degrees of politeness. Whether they actually believe this or just thought they were being funny or cool, I don't know. Overall, the hope that I might actually get some funny answers went unfulfilled so I shall move on. Oh yeah, this question was in no way meant to put down the Prefects. I'm sure they do their job well...whatever it is.

Ah Ocktoberfest!! A tradition celebrated world-wide in October where people eat, drink, and feast to their hearts content. At RSGC,

five beer for staff and soft drinks for the students. The real interests of the day are staff and student contests: the strudel eating, the stein holding, and the mug slide. This

the mug slide. It takes true strategy, leaves no place for cheating or false judgement. It is a simple act of who can slide a beer stein across a table closest to a given line. Oh, and let us not forget

TWINKY AND THE STRUDEL EATING CONTEST

however, we bring our own twist to the day. The German class organizes and makes lunch special for staff and students. As expected, there are German delicacies to eat including sausages, bratwurst, strudel, and jumbo pretzels with point

year the strudel-eating champion was Jason George despite the fact that Jason "Twinky" Lee ate more, illustrating his intense Georgian spirit. The event which sticks out the most in my mind is

Mr. Martin and his polka band with special guest Mr. Hannaford on drums provided the music and entertainment for the days festivities.

Ben Munger



Rob Schellekens: I can't believe they make us serve tuff to the kids.



Left: Andy Beaton & Tim Pyper: Drink 'em



Above: Jamie Lint & Jamie Sedgwick STRUDEL TIME !!



Mr. Schreiner: Who said that Al Capone was dead

Halloween!! A day which is an excuse for staff and students to dress up and behave in a way that usually isn't accepted as appropriate Georgian behavior. The Junior

Some costumes of note were in fact the staff costumes. Who would have thought they had it in them! Mr. Holdsworth arrayed in satirical splendor as a satyr for

She took an original approach and made herself out to be a WW II air gunner who unfortunately was victimized by a bullet to the head (while in action

LIBRARIAN SHOT IN THE HEAD

School as usual, engages in Halloween traditions of apple bobbing, fishing for eye balls, and mummifying one another with toilet paper. The Senior School on the other hand just got to dress up and go to class in outrageous costumes.

the occasion. Mr. Orlando dressed as a cowboy, went around school promoting "get out of jail free" cards, a "Sheriff Orlando" innovation which allows Senior School students to miss a detention. And then there was Ms Hall,

of course). The big event of the day was the best costume award which went to Sammy Pusateri who dressed up as a prostitute. What a sight!

Ben Munger



Left: Alex Josephson & Mr. Lee: The road trips get kinda lonely



Above: Joe Ternamien: Lady killer

This year grades nine through OAC celebrated Halloween a little differently. Instead of dressing as ghosts and goblins they wore their suits and ties. Our autumn

semi happened October 31st on a boat called the Jubilee Queen. This year all the Georgians were able to make it in and Mr. Kerr wondered if the teachers really behaved better than the students. The boat had

a very nice downstairs area and upstairs there was a dance floor and bar. Even though nobody needed to pray to the porcelain god there was still a large line up for the Waooh Roomo. With

around 200 attending, two small stalls were not quite enough for the thirst-quenched Georgians and their dates.

Apres la semi Dan MacDonald held an after party for all who attended.

The party didn't stink but the house smelled like... thanks to a no exactly with it Georgian. Even though most people were outside all night he still managed to enjoy themselves. This semi will be a hard one to top.

Morgan Brooke



Dave Hare: "MIMM, Thirst quenching"



John Maggiacomo Mr. Thornbury : "If there's grass on the field, play ball!"



From Left: Mr. Kerr, Kendry Watson, Mr. Lee, Chris Ford, Mr. Thornbury, Ben Munger and some Skid



The minors and the beast Brian Todd, Jamie Ferguson-Woods, Geoff Bolton, Johan Smula, Alexander Jessop and Jamie Lint

Teachers Clean - Up in Semi Awards

Tonsil Hockey Award: James Hall

Robbing The Cradle Award: Jeff Todd

Minuet Bull Award: Afrim Pristine

Boxers Award: Mike Anstey

My Suit Cost More Than My Date : Alexis Levine

Well over The Legal Limit: James Cole

S?! House Award:* Dan MacDonald

We Keep Getting Older But They Stay The Same Age: Mr. Lee,

Mr. Thornbury and Mr. Muxlow

Three Strike Award: Rob Mellema

My Date Dumped Me The Night Before The Semi: Jonathan Loffi

Recycled Date Award: John Hankinson

Drew Pearson Memorial: Matt Barrington



Rob Clark : "I swear it's Coke"



Justin Wallace and Mr. Muxlow
"Are we GQ or what?"



Ready for action.



Mr. Hannaford:
Dirty thoughts



Sam Wing : Does anybody know
what a WAOH ROOMO is ???



Jamie Lint:
"Why is this song so good?"



Andrew Jones:
I love you Sweet Leaf

CAROL



Michael Von Teichman, Daniel Medd, and James Boake play their part in the celebration.

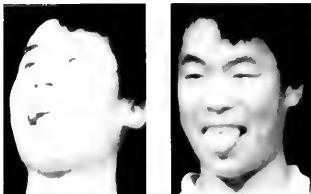
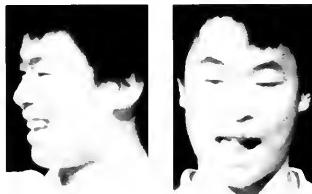
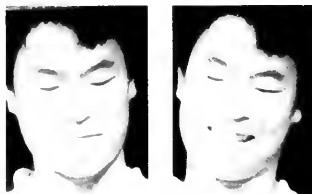


SERVICE



Dr. Bryant with a member of the schools choir that provided festive carols for the occasion.

VARIETY NIGHT



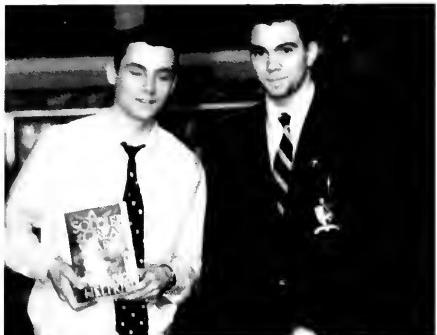
Above: **Dave Hwang** provides a variety of facial expressions for the crowds enjoyment while performing with his yo-yo.



Above: The horns get funky.
Right: Mr. Wade West gets his tubes tied.
Far Right: Diederik Heisey and Paul Trebus get down.



SUCCESSES



Don Harris succeeds in winning the competition in his division and also at keeping his eyes closed throughout the entire prize giving.



Right: The crowd succeeds in giving Tyrone Bowers-Nigh a title he deserves.



Mike Kelly succeeds in electing his winner.

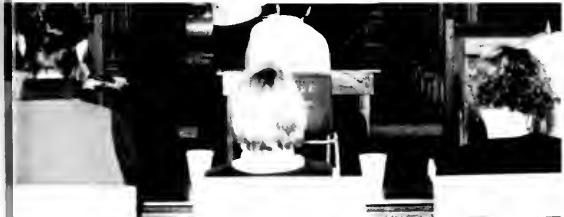
PUBLIC SPEAKING



These boys failed in trying to turn the public speaking forum into an amateur break-dancing competition.



Above: **Phedias Diamandis** the official time keeper fails to stay interested in his assignment.



Left: The judges fail to be influenced by the numerous bribes that they were offered.

FAILURES

Spice Overload



Left - Right Manly Spice (Rob Clark), Ugly Spice (Rob Murdoch), and Fat Spice (Morgan Brooker)



Simon Wilkinson Like a Rhinestone Cowboy



Are they really supposed to be the Spice Girls?



Finally someone who almost resembles a Spice Gi



Left - Right Phedias Diamandis, Alex Palatas, Miran Ternamian, Joe Ternamian. Is that motor oil I smell?
At least they're not the Spice Girls

The annual St George's LipSync took place on Feb 19. Ketchum Hall was packed full of anxious students from both St. George's and many other private schools. The participants included girls from Branksome, Havergal, St. Clement's, and Bishop Strachan School. The

competition is usually very diverse, but this year it was not this way. The most popular group of the night had to be the Spice Girls, they were performed by everyone including a group of very brave and strange boys from St George's. Even though the Lip Sync was packed full of Spice Girls, the winner was a

performance put on by a group of girls from Branksome Hall. They performed a medley of Madonna hits from her early years right up to the present. This year's Lip Sync proved one thing it's quality not quantity that counts.

Scott Sloggett



Happy landings!

Drama In The House



Elliot Hughes and Dan Medd in Westminster's portrayal of "The Black Adder."



Elliot, Dan and Adam Clark flex their acting muscles



Human Abraham in Cant's Performance of the Twilight Zone



Arden Church and the author Ryan Mulvihill show off their acting talent in the Winch House production of "Guys Night Out"

House Drama, a boring afternoon of plays put on by a few select students. This is the usual feeling of St. George's students after the dreaded afternoon of drama. This year the feeling was much different. The first thing that improved this instalment of house drama was that the first three plays were well thought out, and well acted.

One of the highlights was the Winch house play, written by one of RSGC's students, Ryan Mulvihill. He also played one of the

lead roles. The play was called "Boys Night Out". The students from West house presented their version of the "Black Adder". Simon Wilkinson played the role of the servant. For his efforts he was awarded best comedic performance. As for Cant house Mike Kelly followed in his brothers foot steps. They performed a "Twilight Zone" episode. The final standings of the competition were Cant third, Winch second, and the winner was West.

One of the biggest surprises of the afternoon

was the controversial York house performance. The general view of this portrayal of "The Rocky Horror Picture Show" was that it was sloppy and poorly acted. It would be safe to say that many would not even have known what they were watching, even those who have seen the movie. This was a disappointment to many people. By no means was this year's house drama boring.

Scott Sloggett



Also in the "Twilight Zone", the captain of the lost ship is played by Mike Kelly.

THE NORVAL ADVENTURE:

FUN FOR THE WHOLE CLASS

BY ANDREW DAVISON



Ryan Cookson and Shawn Davies : I can only hold this face for so long take the picture already



Shawn Davies: You broke my concentration



Adam Winston: Full of hot air



Just Chillin' Michael Reiger, Adam Beresford, Jeff Thompson, David Jones, Adam Dukszta

GRADE NINES... LET LOOSE IN OUR NATIONS CAPITAL

Below: Andrew Potts-Robinson: Did
Someone say Ice Cream ???



Matt Attali and Roy Mahaffy: Jo Quirio Taco Bell

Below: Can anyone spot John Mulvihill
Stuffing his face ???



Below: Matt King: What the
...???



Mr. Rankin : Well hello there



OUTWARD BOUND

This spring marked the first ever visit to Outward Bound by the St. George's grade 11s. Little did we know, but we "city slickers" were in for a new experience. We were treated to a warm welcome by a group of friendly counsellors. We were split into groups of 8-10 for the week and given the essentials needed to survive for the week while the rest of our luggage was stored away until the end of our stay. Throughout the week, the groups performed many activities geared towards individual leadership. For many, highlights of the trip were the overnight hike in Algonquin Park and the intricate ropes course. It was a new experience for many, one which we weren't always sure we enjoyed, the grade 11s adapted well.

by Darcy Morris



Alex Lynn: "We made it over the wall, now if I could only remove Arden's head from my crotch!"



James Clay and Adrian Henke: a.k.a. Tweedledee and Tweedledum



Mr. Thornbury: "I didn't think the Outward Bound experience would be so painful."



Off with his head!



Mr. Thornbury: Ready guys--1,2,3 run!



Don't worry, you're not going anywhere.



When Nature calls!

QUEBEC CITY

A good time was had by all on the Grade 10 trip to Quebec City. They were chaperoned by Mr. Paulin, Mr. Doerkson, Mr. Love and Mrs. Miller. The boys went to visit the 3D "QuebecExperience."



Mr. Love: "Ahhh, please keep your hands to yourself." Mr. Doerkson.

Ed Birnbaum: Some people will do anything for attention.



Topher Bennett and Nick Boake:
We stand on guard for thee!



Jason George, Paul Macchionni, Alistair Leyland and Dave Reeser: The Spice Boys



Tyrone Bowers-Neigh: Whip me--I've been a bad, bad boy.



Donny Harris: Head and shoulders above his grade.



Is that Alistair Leyland or is Gianni Versace still alive.

New York



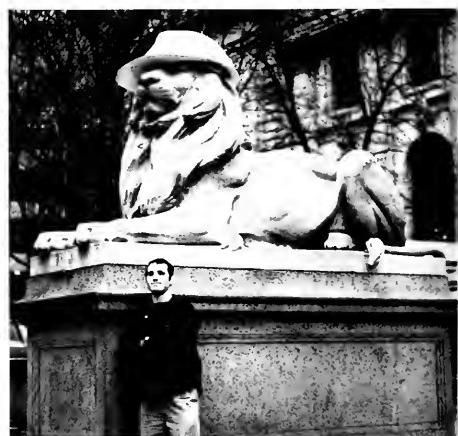
Mr. Muxlow, Mr. Viljoen, Mr. Lee, Mr. Pengelly: So where to tonight boys?



Rob Murdoch, Rob Dyer, The Mad Hatter: Three of a kind



A whole bunch of Georgians: Let's smile and give it up for New York



Joe Ternamian: I am regal like the king of the jungle



David Muxlow, Rachael & Dongal, lots of numbers
YAPIGHT



Is someone touching that
Bull's nuts?



Hey, didn't Puff Daddy write a song about Strawberry Fields

Washington

...Story by Ryan Mulvihill



Ryan Mulvihill & Crew: You'll be seeing more of me. Count on it



Andy Beaton & Ryan Mulvihill: What did I tell you?



Mr. Kerr, Cheech, Kendry Watson, Ryan Mulvihill: Do I see a pattern forming?



Abe Lincoln: Muly is hiding behind me!



The Jefferson Memorial: At night ... Mulyvihill's inside



Marc Burroni, Jamie Sedgewick, Jamie Lint: Hey Muly, hurry up and take the picture!



Mike and Dave : Director and Camera Man

Right: Damian: If you want my body



Geoff: The Star



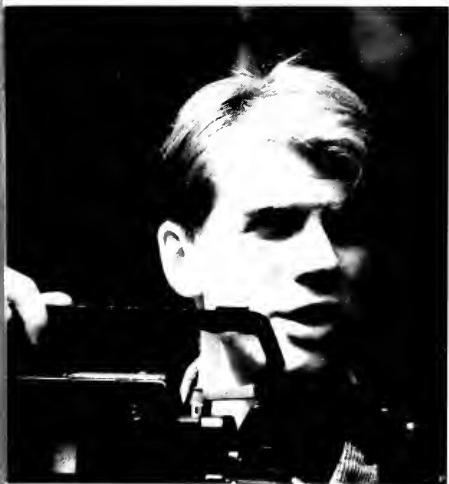
Mike and Ryan: What's taking so long???



Left to Right: Scott, James, Dave, Tom
Making



Mr. Muxlow: "Hey baby want a ride"



Left: Mike: "What do you mean I was supposed to press record."



Ryan: "Hey he's not the camera guy"



Andrew: Here he comes to save the day if it's the sound guy.

In Progress

by A. Davison



Mulvihill and Elliot: Don't mess with the best.



Elliot, Mulvihill, Mr. Muxlow, Geoff
Movie



Mulvihill: Yeah Boy!!!

Things From Spring

By Ryan Gulyas

The junior school dance
Where the girls run rampant, the guys go wild, and you just can't get enough fun.

Back: Andrew Harris, Middle: Darcy Morris' sister & 3 friends, Front Ian Humphreys, Adam Dukszta, Tim Clark, Chris Fisher & 6 unknown beauties.



Knowlton Nash addressed the Senior School. He is pictured here with Ben Sharma, Mr. Hannaford, Jan Boake, Mr. Nash, Alastair Kellet, Elliot Hughes, and Ken Adams.



Foreign Language Classes



I wish it was Saturday!



Servase portavor, that's funny



Andrew Jones I haven't learned a thing.



The guys from grade nine.

Spring
forth
from
Sudbury.



Rankin in his element.



Back to Front: Shane Milne, Robert Parker, Evan Norton, Robin Lockett, Thomas Lockett & Tim Wong - We came, we saw, we quered!



Thomas Lockett and Robin Gainer "Bring it on!"

Junior
Debating
don't
mess
with us
we'll win!

Get a Job you lazy %&\$# !!! Careers Day a Success



I love my job.



Work sucks stay in school.



I feel really sorry for you guys



"Blah blah blah", I wish I had gym right now.



Jamie Sedgewick & Joe Ternamian Showing Pride for York

Bryan Fehely Ballboy

Humphries Get a Shirt!

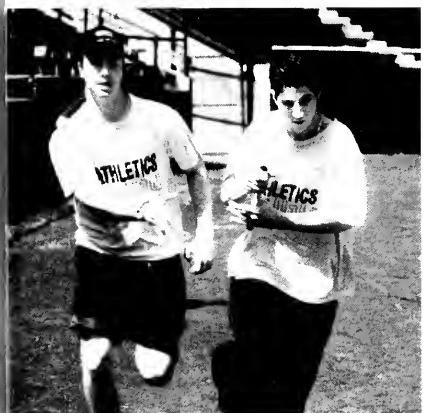


The boys' not be running but they're all itching to get their pictures taken, and how could you say no?



Sunny Hui - Detrimental track and field

Dave Hare: "I left my skateboard at home"



Tam Shaw & Alex Palafas: "Why is the baton all sticky?"

The boys representing West: Matthew Wilson, Jay Jolliffe, Sam Bennett and Thomas Lockett.



Andy Beaton and Simon Cook-Roffey "We running mentally with you"

West 1	Winch 2	Cant 3
York 4		

The last big house league event of the year. The fun of running, jumping, throwing, sitting, chess, sleeping and the occasional vomitting. It's the final day when you can try to gain some points for your house because you felt guilty that you weren't involved enough. The event that the in-shape and jocks love and the fat and lazy hate. A day for a great physical workout or for Mrs. Mustard to write up a really long detention list. All of these elements are a part of Track and Field day.

By: Morgan Brooker



RSGC Athletic Awards 1997-98

Most Improved Soccer Player: **Marcel Merath**

Edward Assaf Memorial Trophy MVP: **Elliot Hughes** and **Phil Blanchette**

Junior School Soccer Award: **David Kerr-Vayne**

Most Improved Volleyball Player: **Michael Anstey**

Volleyball Trophy MVP: **Andrew Bryant**

Junior School Volleyball Award: **Evan Norton**

Most Improved Cross-Country Runner: **Amr Kronfol**

Ferguson Award Excellence in Cross Country Running: **Brad Allgood**

Most Improved Hockey Player: **Alex Palatas**

J.W. McMaster Trophy Sr. Hockey MVP: **Darey Morris**

Junior School Hockey Award: **Sam Bennett** and **Graham Atkinson**

Most Improved Skier: **Morgan Brooker**

Trusler Ski Trophy: **Rob Clark**

Lomax Memorial Trophy: **Will Jones**

Most Improved Basketball Player: **Nicholas Hagger**

Bowlby Trophy Senior Basketball MVP: **Jamie Lint**

Junior School Basketball Award: **Cameron Alguire**

Most Improved Tennis Player: **Patrick Fordyce**

Tennis Trophy: **Mark Han**

Most Improved Badminton Player: **Mario Maruzzo**

Badminton Trophy: **Michel Manardi**

R.K. Fraser Trophy Track & Field MVP: **Stuart Hillenbrand**

Junior School Track & Field Award: **Jonathan Bell**

Most Improved Softball Player: **Paul Trebus**

W.E. Wilson Senior Softball MVP: **Michael Popielaty**

Junior School Softball Award: **Alex McNabb**

Most Improved Golfer: **Fraser Buchan**

Golf MVP: **Robert Mellema**

V.C. Pascoe Trophy Junior School Best Athlete: **Graham Atkinson**

J.S. Robinson Trophy, Grade 9 Best Athlete: **Paul Silny**

A.C. Tudhope Trophy Grade 10 or 11 Best Athlete: **Michel Mainardi**

J.S. Housser Trophy Senior School Best Athlete: **Andrew Bryant**

A.D.'s Award (the individual who contributed the most to the athletic program): **Dave Hutchinson**

RSGC Athletic Letters (for outstanding contribution over the years): **Jamie Lint, Elliot Hughes, Mike Kelly, Marc Burroni, Carr Hatch, Phillip Blanchette, and Andrew Bryant**



Andrew Bryant Receiving one of his many awards, including the athlete of the year.



Rob Clark receiving the Trusler Ski Trophy from Mr. Kerr.



Mr. Evans presenting Michel Manardi with the grade 10-11 Athlete of the Year Award.



Will Jones Receiving the Lomax Memorial Trophy from Mr. Van Herk, the senior basketball coach.



Michael Popielaty receiving the Senior Softball Award from Mr. Kerr.



Mark Han receiving the Tennis Award from **Mr. Thornbury**.



Alex Palalis & Marc Burroni receiving Hockey Colours from their coach **Mr. O'Leary**.



Mr. Lee and **Mr. O'Leary** presenting **Darcy Morris** with the **J.W. McMaster Sr. Hockey MVP Trophy**.



Mike Lint receiving the Basketball MVP Award from **Mr. Van Herk**.



Robert Mellema receiving the **Golf MVP Award** from **Mr. Cooper**.



RSGC's "most improved" pose for a photo at the Athletic Banquet



Thomas Lockett speaking at the Athletic Banquet



Mr. Hutchinson receiving a retirement gift from **Mr. O'Leary** and the staff.



"Drink Up"

The Oscars . . . and the winner is !

Sr Prize Day Awards

Junior History Award: Andrew Hepburn, **Intermediate History Award:** Matthew Beatty and Drew Czernick, **OAC Canadian History Award:** David Robinette and Jamie Sedgwick, **OAC Modern World History Award:** Amr Kronfol, **Junior English Award:** Sandy Gibson and Chris Roscoe, **Intermediate English Award:** John Omura and Peter Bellingham, **Senior English Award:** Robert Mellema, **Senior English Writing Award:** Nicholas Yap, **Latin Award:** Amr Kronfol, **Junior German Award:** Jonah Falco and Jim Morrison, **Senior German Award:** Gerard De Grandis and Tim Pyper, **Junior French Award:** Andrew Potts-Robinson, **Intermediate French Award:** Justin Leung, **OAC French Award:** Ken Adams, Patrick Fordyce and Chris Kelly, **Junior Music Award:** Chris Roscoe, **Intermediate Music Award:** Jonah Falco, **Senior Music Award:** David Hwang, **OAC Politics Award:** Alastair Kellett, **The Acolyte Award:** Dan Medd, **OAC Philosophy Award:** Robert Mellema, **Senior Drama Award:** Simon Wilkinson, **Most Improved Actor Award:** Ryan Mulvihill, **Junior Drama Award:** John Omura, **Ian Bonnycastle Award:** Andy Beadon, **Spotlight Award:** Jamie Bergstra and Chris Kelly, **Best Supporting Actor:** Alex Wolfson, **Drama Club Trophy:** James Boake, **Junior Debating Award:** Alex Wolfson, **Senior Debating Award:** Ken Adams, **John R. Latimer Award:** Chris Kelly, **Senior Persuasive Award:** James Boake, **Grade 9 Community Service:** Ivan Chin and Patrick Taylor, **Grade 10 Community Service:** Jason George, **Grade 11 Community Service:** Noah Cole, **Grade 12 Community Service:** Michael Popielaty, **OAC Community Service Award:** Amr Kronfol, **Pythagorean Award:** Michael Usher-Jones, **Grade 9 Pascal Math Contest:** Chris Roscoe, **Grade 10 Caley Math Contest:** Nick Payne, **Grade 11 Fermat Math Contest:** Jamie Bergstra, **Invitational Math Challenge:** David Hwang, **Grade 12 Euclid Math Contest:** David Hwang, **OAC Descarte Math Contest:** Raymond Lui, **Jock Armitage Senior Math Contest:** Amr Kronfol David Hwang and Raymond Lui, **Senior Computer Science Award:** Josh Estacion, **Junior Science Award:** Cameron Conn-Grant, **Intermediate Science Award:** John Omura, **J.C. Wheeler Senior Science Award:** David Hwang, **Intermediate Economics Award:** Chris Barnes, **Senior Economics Award:** Amr Kronfol, **Junior Geography Award:** Jonathan Abraham, **Intermediate Geography Award:** Peter Adams, **Senior Geography Award:** Patrick Hayes, **OAC Geography Award:** Ken Adams, **Intermediate Art Award:** Nick Payne, **T-Bu Grieve Senior Art Award:** Ken Adams, **Agenda Cover Design Prize:** Ken Adams, **The Wynn Butterworth Medal:** Al Kellett, **The Chairman Medal:** Jamie Sedgwick, **Principal Medal:** Jonathan Abraham, **Director of Academics Medal:** Cameron Conn-Grant, **Founder's Medal:** Jamie Bergstra, **The Lieutenant Governor's Medal:** Ben Sharma, **Governor General Medal:** Amr Kronfol, **Guild Trophy:** Andrew Bryant and Jamie Lint, **Marion McDowell Trophy:** Miran Ternamian, **Georgian Spirit Award:** Philip Blanchette, **J.L. Bradley Award:** Tim Pyper, **Robert Bradley Memorial Award:** Stuart Hillenbrand, **Andrew Drillis Award:** Ben Munger, **MacLennan Robinson Scholarship:** Mike Popielaty, **W.P. Gilbride Trophy:** Robert Mellema, **Stuart Warren Memorial Award:** Scott Sloggett, **The Von Teichman Award:** David Hwang, **J.L. Wright House Trophy:** Winchester House, **J.L. Wright Medal:** Alastair Kellett,

Jr Prize Day Awards

Grade 3 Award: Geoffrey Squibb, **Grade 4 Award:** Peter Miller, **Grasley Award:** Matthieu Timmins, **G.D. Hay Award:** Owen Williams, **Scott Kovas Award:** Ryan Cookson, **J.B.E. Garstang Prize:** Timothy Wong, **Mathematics Prize:** Justin Ho, **French Prize:** Morgan Rubes, **St. George's Society Social Studies Prize:** Terence Ho, **Science Prize:** Thomas Lockett, **Leigh McCarthy Gossage Prize:** Sandy Norton, **John R. Latimer Prize:** Thomas Lockett, **Junior Music Prize:** David Edwards, **Lelie Taylor Prize:** Matthew Hayles, **Guild Most Improved Instrumentalist Prize:** Michael Wilton, **John D. Allen Prize:** Timothy Wong, **Henry Cawthorne House Prize:** Canterbury, **Guild Best Instrumentalist Prize:** Chris Reineck, **John L. Bradley Prize:** Thomas Lockett, **Rothwell Award:** Sandy Norton, **Junior Georgian:** Thomas Lockett.



Dave Hare & Mr. Orlando: Dave is receiving the Media award



Scott Sloggett: Winning the Stuart Warren Memorial Award



Mattieu Timmins & Dr. Leatch: posing for the Grasley Award



Mr. McElroy & Geoffrey Squibb: With the Grade 3 award



Congratulations to all the winners and proficiency award recipients

Raymond, David Hwang, Mr. Van Herk, Amr Kronfol, Mr. Orlando, Jonathan Lee: Posing for math prizes



Mr. Pengelly: Wearing his new rain gear



Mr. Latimer, Ms Miller, James Boake & Chris Kelly winning dramatic awards.



Left: The three Teichmans standing with their new award.

Right: Alastair Kellett, Mr. Hannaford & Mr. McMaster: Posing with the J.L. Wright Medal



**Congratulations
To The Graduating Class
of 1997-1998
From**

Peter & Victoria Barnicke
Mary & Richard Beadon
Andrew James Leckie Bryant's Family,
Friends & "neighbours"
David Roffey & Wendy Cook
Tim & Vicky Coristine
George & Cynthia D'Onofrio
Jamie & Bernadette Estacion
Jim & Gracie Hankinson
Jean & Carr Hatch
John, Nancy, Peter & Tux Kellett
Martin Landmann & Ann Cameron
Carol Cowan Levine & Michael A. Levine
Richard & Janet Lint
Omi & Mary Maraj
Stanton & Kathleen Mulvihill
Hugh & Gillian Robinette
Enn & Sirje Saumets
Paul & Maureen Schellekens
Artin & Eky Ternamian

UNILOCK

Designed to be a step ahead.®

North America's oldest manufacturer of precast
interlocking pavers, retaining walls, and erosion control
products, wish all students and graduates
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What the future holds for us depends on what we hold for the future. Hard-working "todays" make high-winning "tomorrows."
—William E. Holler

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ad here.**

It can even read like this . . .

I JESUS

Creating Art

I've just realized something. We, as a society, have lost our imagination. Over the last few weeks I've noticed a surprising lack of fancy in our lives. Why, What happened? In the olden days all it took to fire the imaginations of a country was a lone hero crossing the Atlantic in an airplane, a ride on a roller coaster, or perhaps a good book. Today however, even when prompted, our imaginations lie dormant in our heads like so much unused clay. I recently asked my little sister, "If you had no limits, (physical, scientific, economic, or otherwise) what would you want to do?" She said that she wanted to go shopping. Within the infinite possibilities of life, the universe and everything, she wanted to do something she had done just the other day. I can think of millions of things to do: horseback riding, flying on the space shuttle, going under water in a submarine, flying an F-22 raptor, having a group of monkeys act out the battle of Gettysburg, attaching rockets to the CN tower and launching it at the state of Kansas, opening a frozen yogurt stand on the moon, filling the Skydome with green Jell-O and jumping in from a height of about one hundred meters, putting a 20 x 20 foot billboard of Pamela Lee ouside my bedroom window, filling the Skydome with orange Jell-O and jumping in from a height of about one hundred meters..... well you get my point (and I haven't even gotten to the REALLY weird stuff yet).

One reason our imaginations have become solifeless is because they are no longer needed. We spend hours sitting around like inanimate lumps of clay as we watch our television, and our movies. We no longer need to imagine what color the spaceship is or how big the giant monster happens to be. The special effects supervisor makes sure that we know exactly what they look like. As a result our imaginations have become as lethargic as we are. In the words of Bart Simpson, "Damn TV!" It's ruined my imagination and my ability...to...ah..." Without our imaginations we are little better than androids, machines attempting to imitate the behavior of human beings.

Another possible cause of our continued lack of creative imagination can be traced to the time in which we live. Our society has recently become one composed entirely of busybodies. We all feel the pressure from our teachers, bosses, and parents to quickly finish the latest task so that we can move on to the next one as if life were some kind of cosmic race to see who can do the most work in his/her short time. Odds are you feel rushed even while you're reading my essay. This attitude has percolated into our everyday lives, when we sit down to a meal we devour our food as if someone was going to steal it off our plates. Why is that? It's because we put a premium on our time. We spend as little time as possible doing some things so we can have more time to do other

things. As a result we have become almost unable to simply sit down and enjoy something. For example: I'm capable of reading a medium-sized book in about two days. The reason I don't is because, at that speed, I don't get to really enjoy the book and appreciate its themes. Our society has chosen to read the book in two days because it means that we can read more books. Unfortunatley in our rush to finish we miss the point of reading altogether.

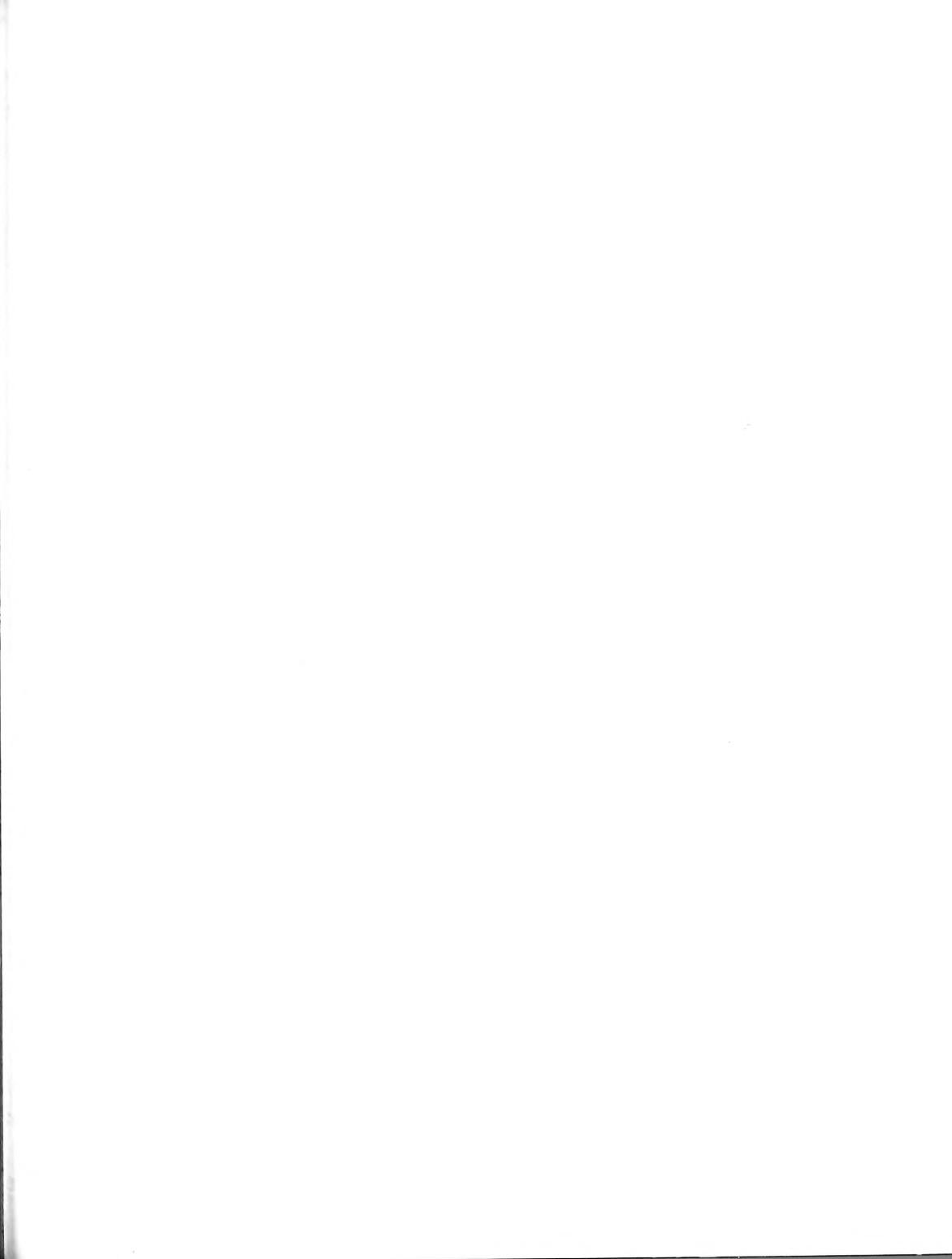
We, as a generation, have seen more changes in our lifetimes than took place during the entire history of the Roman Empire. To cope with these relentless reorganizations, both technological and social, we have learned not to become attached to anything so that we don't mind throwing it away when the time comes. Have our imaginations gone the way of the eight track, polyester, and bell-bottoms? A wise man once said that imagination is more important than knowledge, and it's true. With our knowledge we have done great things. We have landed men on the moon, we have mastered the atom, and we have even begun to probe the farthest regions of our galaxy. But without imagination there would be no beauty or elegance in our lives. Imagine all the music of the ages silent, imagine your favorite books as blank pages, and imagine all the great museums of the world quiet and empty. It isn't hard to invent paint, but it does take a deep and profound imagination to create art.

By Michen Chen, Grade 12

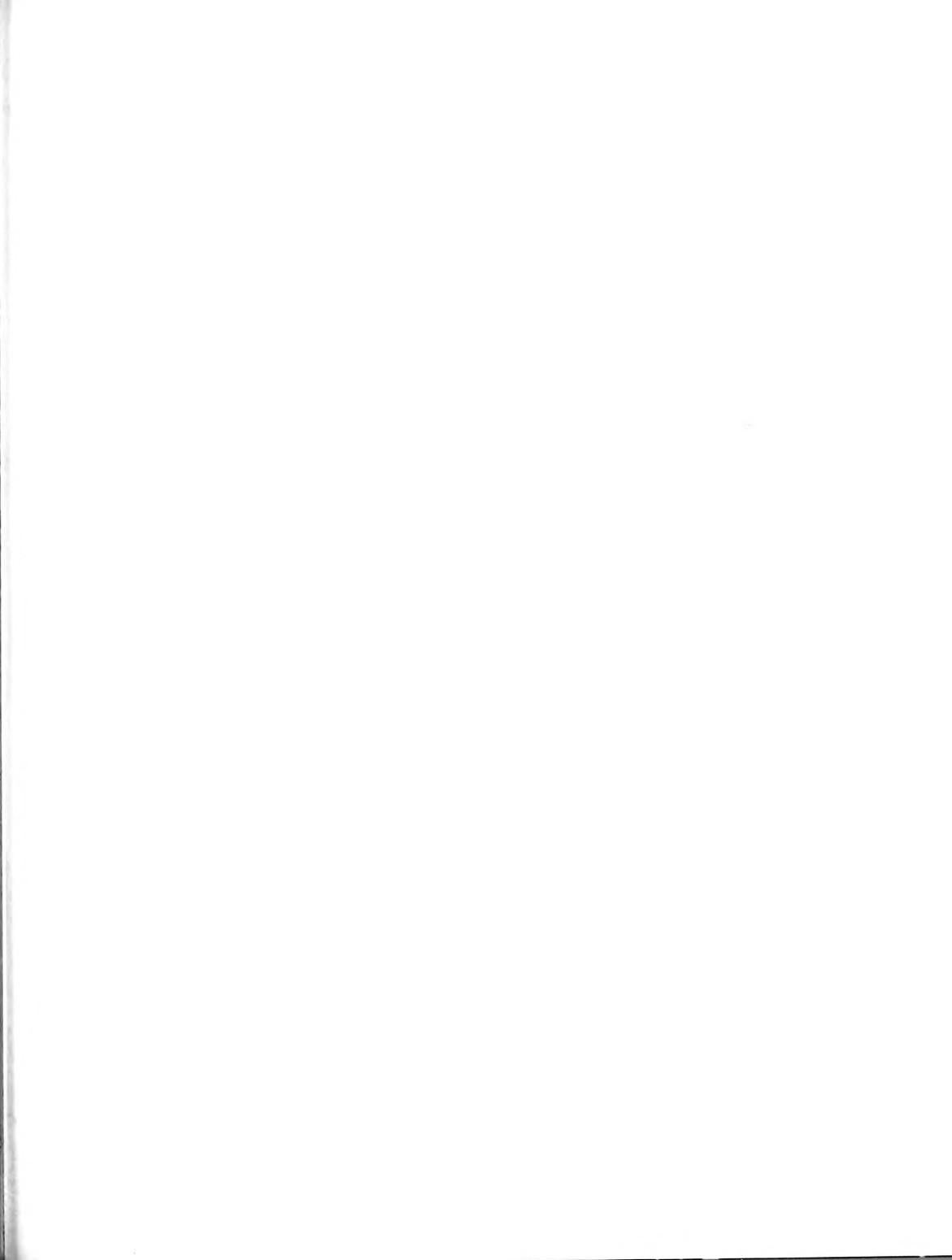
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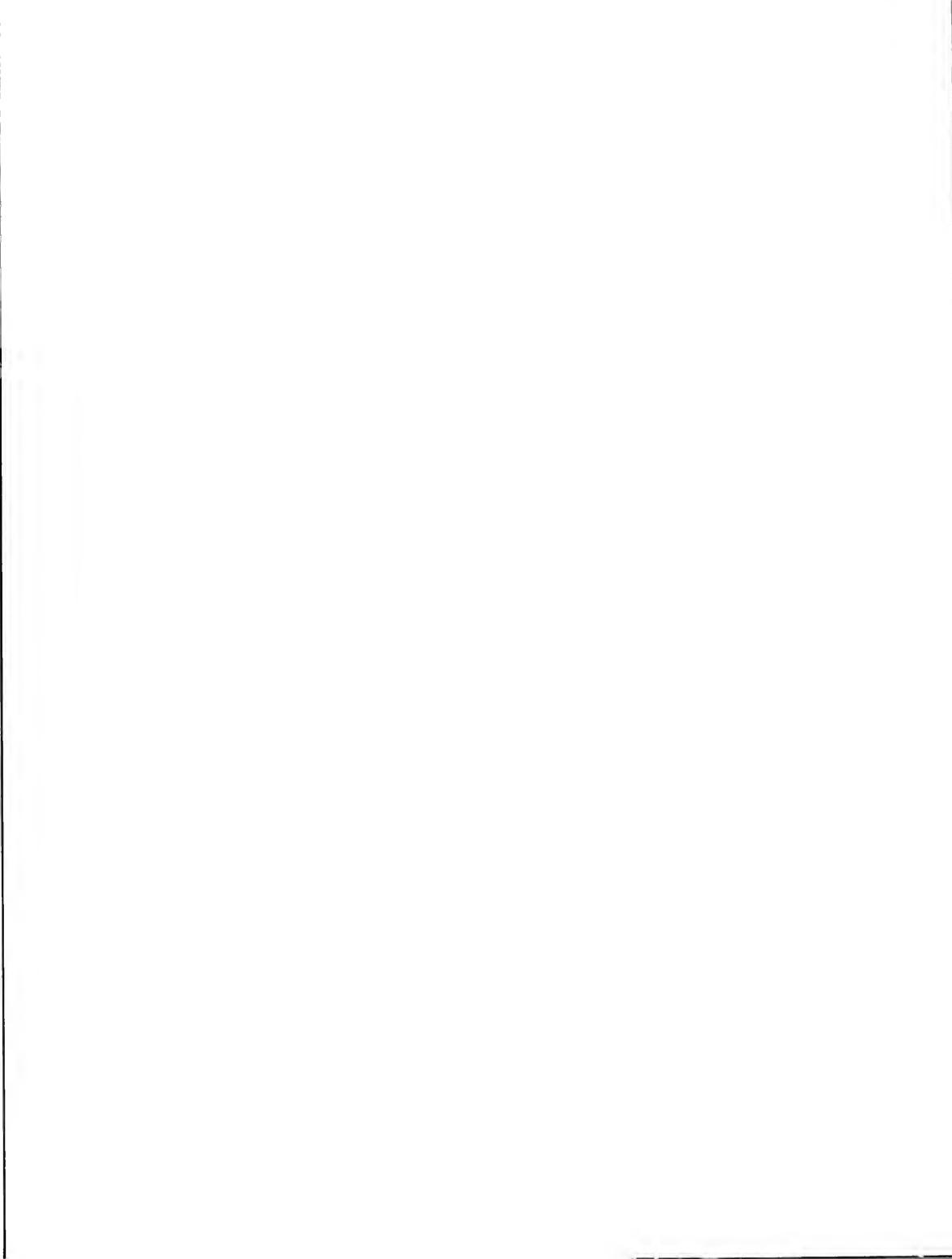
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